

TINKLE



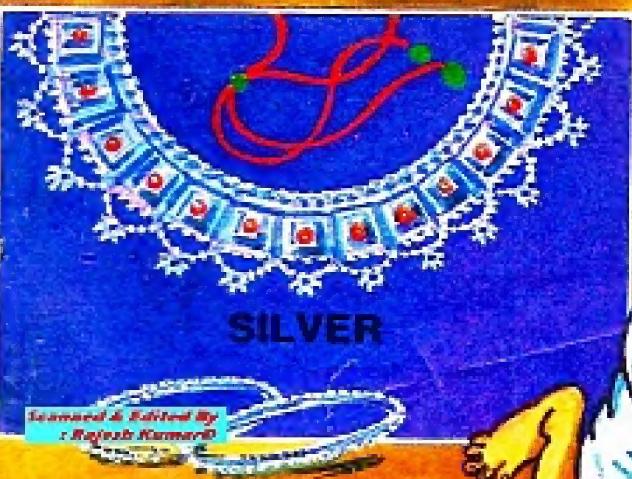
THE FORTNIGHTLY
FOR CHILDREN
FROM THE HOUSE OF
AMAR CHITRA KATHA

SPECIAL ISSUE
MODERN
INDIAN STORIES

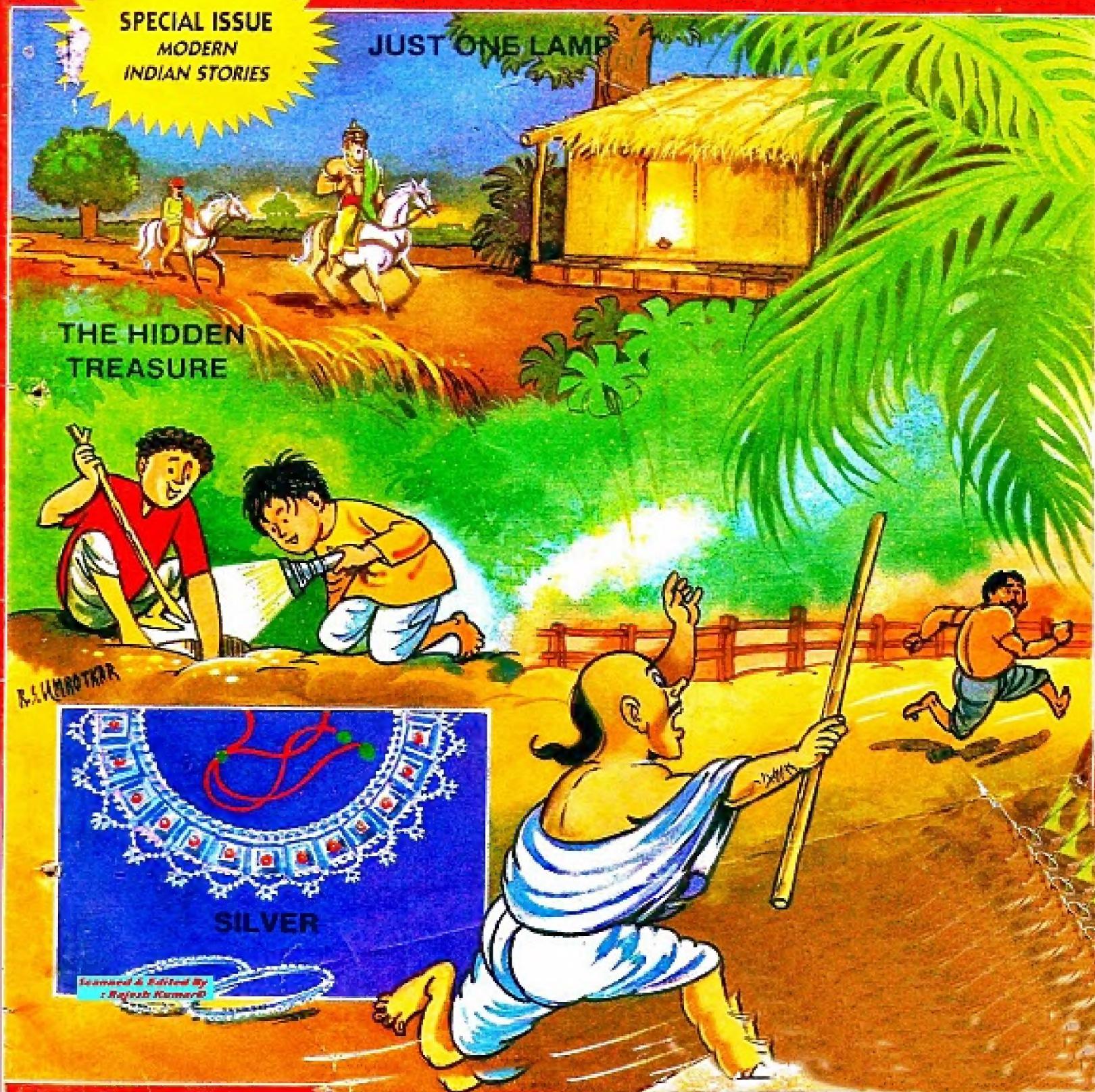
JUST ONE LAMP

THE HIDDEN
TREASURE

SILVER



Learned & Edited By
Rajesh Kumar D



India's largest selling cameras
Snapper



Snapper offers better value for money. A wider range of models. And unique features that put it in a class of its own. That's why more people smile with Snapper than any other camera.

Snapper Cameras Smiles ahead!

Marketed by AGFA GEVAERT INDIA LIMITED

ULKA - 11492

Ex-
bright,
rubber St. Book House Pvt. Ltd.

Published by H.G. Mirchandani, for India Book House Pvt. Ltd.,
Sundrops Sho... laxmi Chambers, 22, Bhulabhai Desai Road, Bombay-400 026,
Buy him at Prasad Offset Press Shed B & C, S. No. 42 Hissa No. 2,
Special Festival Offer for 1989. Vasai Kaman Road, Vasai Taluka, Thane District

November 6, 1989

Editor : Anant Pai

Editors : Prasad Iyer and Luis Fernandes

Art Director : S. S. R. R. • Art Superintendent : Chandrakant Rane

Design : Ramanian • Research : Shobha Rao

A Secret Adventure

Adapted from a Marathi story by:
Smt. Leelawati Bhagwat

Illustrations:
Ram Waeerkar

USHA AND SAMEER WERE QUITE EXCITED WHEN THEY GOT UP.

HURRAH! IT'S THE FIRST DAY OF THE VACATION.

OH GOOD! WE HAVE SEVEN FULL WEEKS FOR OUR CLUB ACTIVITIES.

BUT JUST THEN THEY HEARD THEIR MOTHER'S VOICE RAISED IN ANGER—

THAT YASHODA! IF SHE DOES NOT COME TODAY, I'LL SACK HER!

SURELY THERE MUST BE A REASON. SHE HARDLY EVER MISSES A DAY.

YES, BUT SHE HASN'T COME FOR FIVE DAYS. HOW LONG CAN I CARRY ON?

USHA AND SAMEER WERE QUITE FOND OF YASHODA, THEIR DOMESTIC HELP.

I HOPE MUMMY DOES NOT ASK YASHODA TO LEAVE. SHE KEEPS OUR ROOM SO TIDY.

AND ALL THOSE STORIES SHE TELLS US ABOUT HER VILLAGE!

USHA AND SAMEER RUSHED IN.

OH MUMMY! DON'T SACK HER. I'M SURE SHE WILL TURN UP SOON.

BUT SHE COULD HAVE SENT WORD THROUGH HER HUSBAND. HE'S AT HOME WITHOUT A JOB.

AND IF YASHODA ALSO LOSES HER JOB!

WAIT, MUMMY! WE'LL GO AND FIND OUT WHAT IS WRONG.

SAMEER AND USHA DRESSED HURRIEDLY AND SET OUT.

HERE WE ARE! I KNOW SHE LIVES NEAR THIS HANUMAN TEMPLE.

LET US ASK THAT MAN.



MUMMY IS FRANTIC.
WHY DIDN'T YOU
COME TO WORK?

OH, MY SON
SHIRPYA IS
SO SICK. I
COULD NOT
LEAVE HIM
ALONE.

BUT WHAT ABOUT
YOUR HUSBAND?
WHY DIDN'T YOU
SEND A MESSAGE
WITH HIM?

HE HAD GONE TO CALL
THE DOCTOR THREE DAYS
AGO. I HEARD THERE WAS
SOME RIOTING NEAR THE
DOCTOR'S CLINIC AND
HE WAS ROUNDED UP
BY THE POLICE.



YOU MEAN
YOUR SON
HASN'T BEEN
TREATED
SO FAR?

NO, THE DOCTOR
REFUSED
BECAUSE WE
ALREADY OWE
HIM MONEY. BUT
I DON'T WANT TO
BURDEN YOU CHILDREN
WITH MY WORRIES. TELL
YOUR MOTHER I'LL
COME AS SOON AS
SHIRPYA IS
BETTER.

ON THEIR WAY
BACK HOME,
USHA HAD AN
IDEA.

LET'S CALL AN
EMERGENCY
MEETING OF
OUR AMAR
TINKLE CLUB!

YES, WE'LL PUT OUR
HEADS TOGETHER AND
THINK OF A SOLUTION.



MANY OF THEIR
CLUB MEMBERS
HAD GONE OUT
FOR HOLIDAYS.

NOT BAD! WE'VE
MANAGED TO
COLLECT FIVE
MEMBERS FOR
AN EMERGENCY
MEETING IN
JUST HALF AN
HOUR.

—

—

SAMEER AND USHA TOOK TURNS
TO EXPLAIN THE SITUATION.

SO I FEEL, AS
MEMBERS OF
AMAR TINKLE
CLUB, WE SHOULD
TRY TO HELP
YASHODA WITH
HER PROBLEMS.

LET'S SEE! WE
MUST COLLECT
SOME MONEY
TO PAY FOR
THE DOCTOR
AND MEDICINES.

THEY POOLED THEIR IDEAS
AND RESOURCES.

WE COULD
COLLECT AND
SELL OLD
NEWSPAPERS.
KIRAN YOU
ARE GOOD
AT IRONING
CLOTHES.

TOGETHER,
WE'LL TAKE
TURNS TO
LOOK AFTER
SHIRPYA.

YES,
BRING ALL
YOUR CLOTHES
TO MY HOUSE.

REASSURED BY THE HELP
OF THEIR CLUB-MATES,
SAMEER AND USHA WENT
TO THE DOCTOR.

WHAT BRINGS
YOU TWO HERE?
IT'S NOT
US. WE
WANT YOU
TO COME
WITH US.

NO DOCTOR,
IT'S NOT
US. WE
WANT YOU
TO COME
WITH US.





HURRY UP AND GO TO OUR HOUSE. WE'LL LOOK AFTER SHIRPYA TILL YOU RETURN.

DON'T WORRY. JUST LEAVE HIS MEDICINE WITH US. WE'LL KEEP HIM ENTERTAINED.

RELUCTANTLY, YASHODA AGREED.

BUT DON'T TELL MUMMY WE ARE HERE!

OR THAT WE BROUGHT THE DOCTOR.

THAT EVENING—

MUMMY, GIVE THE IRONING CLOTHES. I'LL TAKE THEM TO THE LAUNDRY.

HOW NICE! HERE, TAKE THE MONEY ALSO.



ALL THE MEMBERS GATHERED AT KIRAN'S PLACE WITH THEIR BUNDLES OF CLOTHES.

WE CAN DO AT LEAST TEN RUPEES WORTH OF IRONING TODAY.

NOT BAD!

THE PARENTS WERE SURPRISED.

HOW REGULARLY THEY GO FOR WALKS.

AND SO WILLINGLY THEY DO THE ERRANDS! WHY, THEY HARDLY HAVE TIME TO QUARREL!



THE CHILDREN WERE REALLY BUSY. THE NEXT MEETING AT THE END OF THE WEEK—

GOOD! WE'VE COLLECTED A TIDY SUM.

WE CAN ADD THE MONEY DADDY GAVE US FOR THE TRIP!

AND HERE IS SOME OF MY POCKET MONEY.

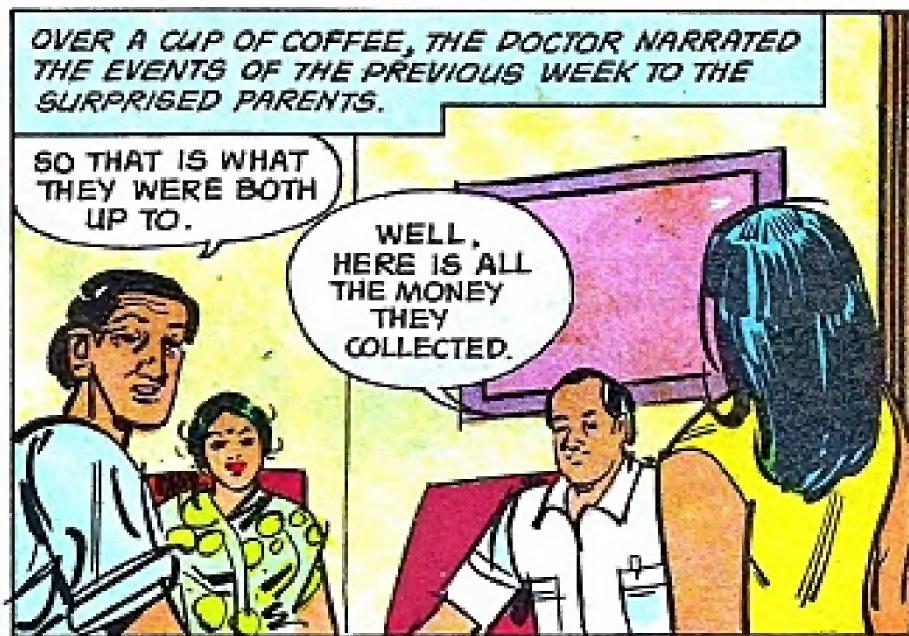
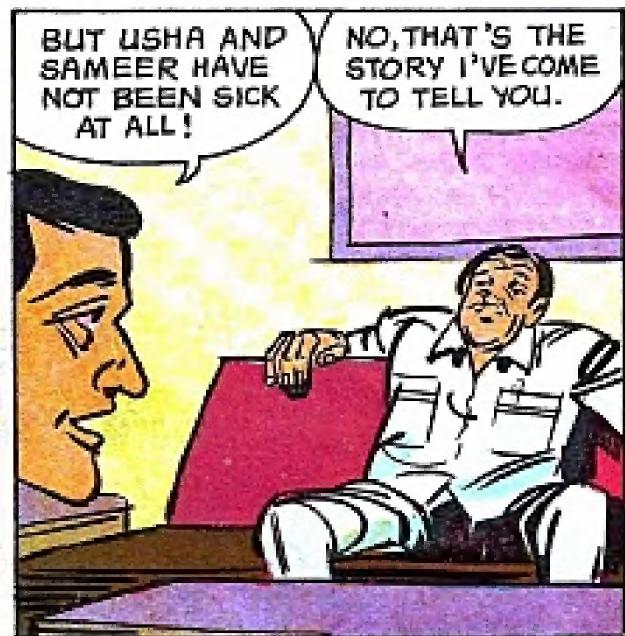
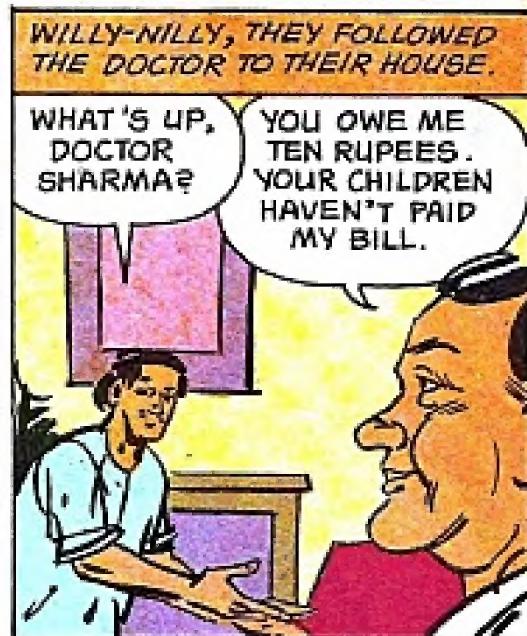
HERE'S THE MONEY WE GOT FROM OLD NEWSPAPERS.

SAMEER AND USHA WENT TO THE CLINIC.

SO YOUR LITTLE FRIEND IS WELL NOW! HIS FATHER HAD COME TO THANK ME. HE HAS BEEN SET FREE.

THANK YOU, DOCTOR UNCLE, HERE'S THE MONEY FOR YOUR FEES.



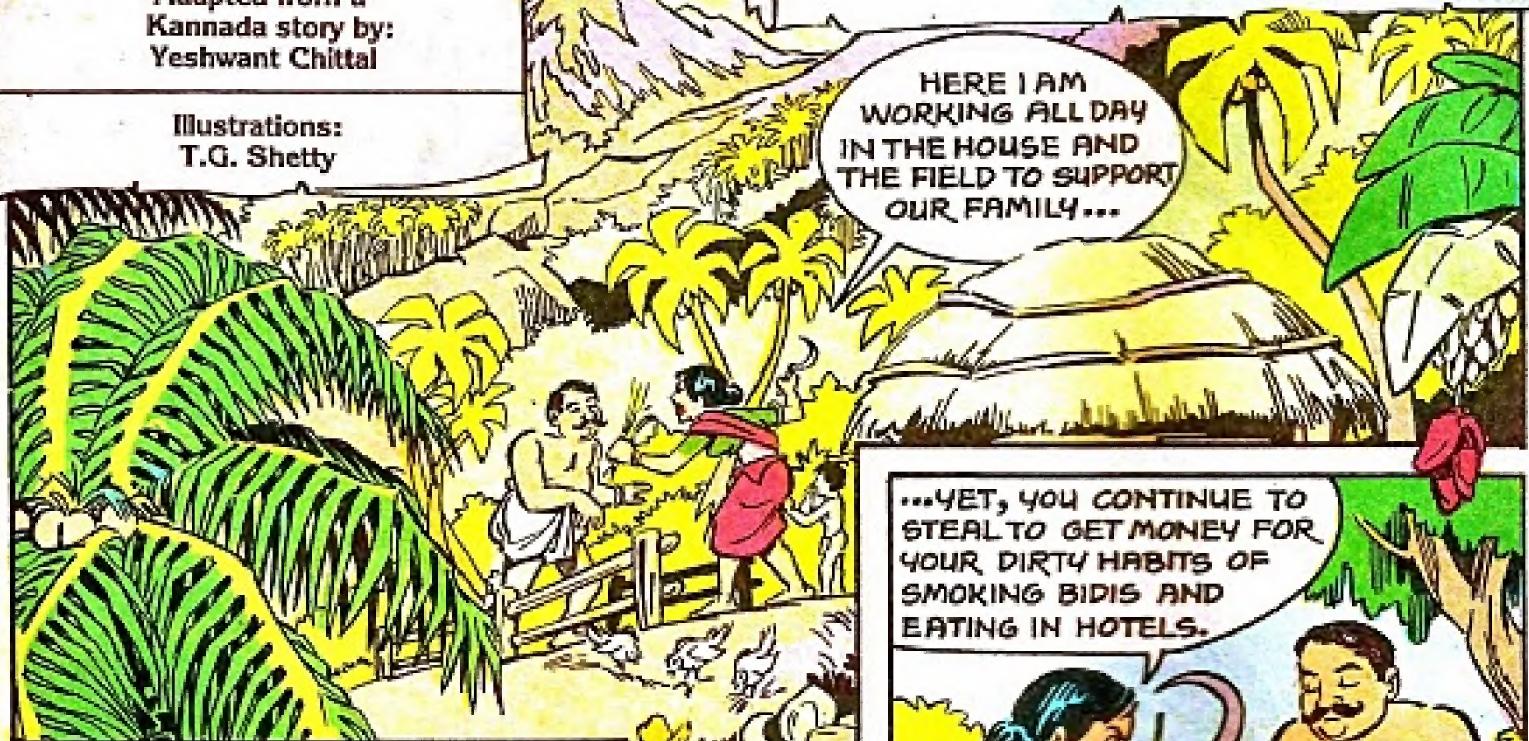


GIRIANNA THE THIEF

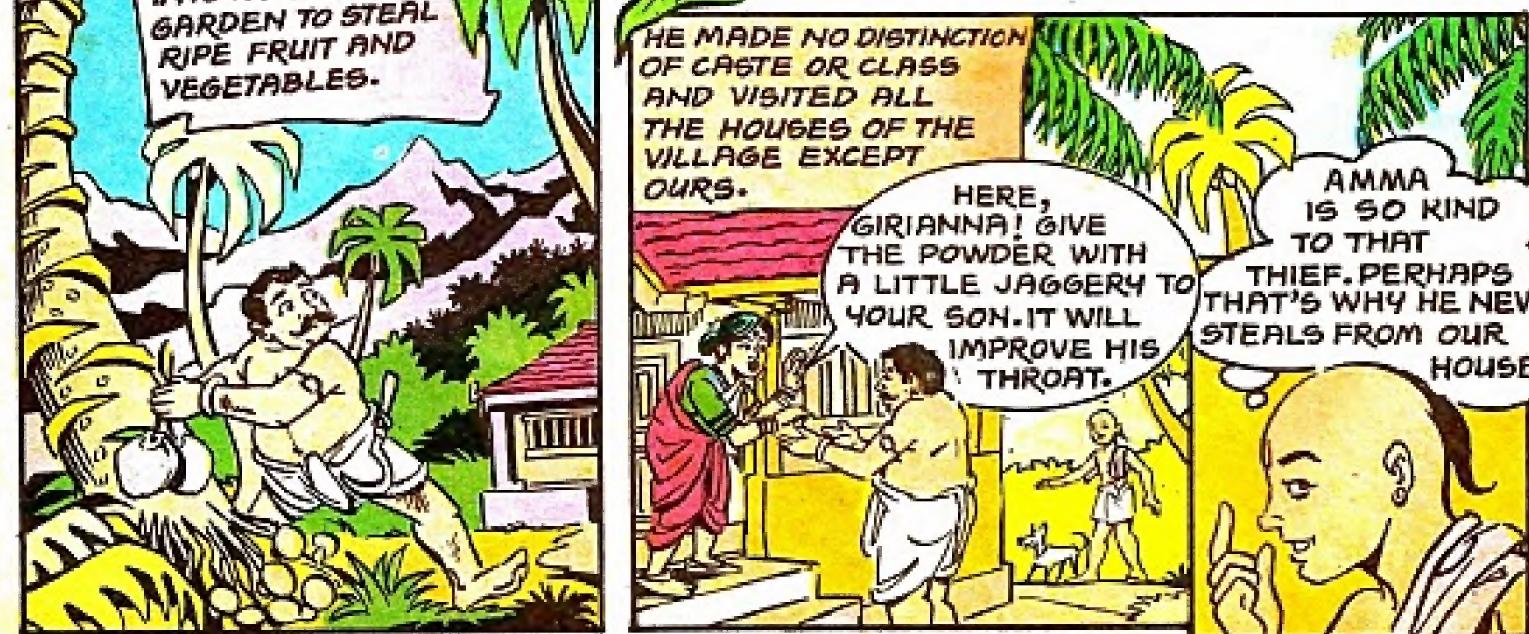
Adapted from a Kannada story by: Yeshwant Chittal

Illustrations: T.G. Shetty

GIRI WAS KNOWN TO ALL THE PEOPLE IN OUR VILLAGE AS A PETTY THIEF. HE WAS TALL AND HEFTY, BUT HE NEITHER BROKE INTO A HOUSE NOR HURT ANYONE. HIS WIFE WAS CONSTANTLY CHIDING HIM.



...YET, YOU CONTINUE TO STEAL TO GET MONEY FOR YOUR DIRTY HABITS OF SMOKING BIDIS AND EATING IN HOTELS.



WE USED TO GROW CUCUMBER, SNAKE-GOURD AND WHITE PUMPKIN IN THE FRONT YARD OF OUR HOUSE. WE HAD AN ESPECIALLY GOOD HARVEST THAT YEAR.

SEE AMMA, HOW LARGE THE KUMBALA KAI* ARE. I FEEL PROUD. I WATERED AND MANURED THE PLANTS.

SOON ALL THE PUMPKINS WERE PLUCKED, LEAVING TWO ON THE VINE.

THE BIGGEST ONE WILL BE GIVEN AS AN OFFERING TO THE TEMPLE OF MURKUNDI. THE OTHER IS FOR SEEDS.

BUT THE NEXT MORNING —

AMMA, AMMA, THE KUMBALAKAI MEANT FOR THE TEMPLE HAS DISAPPEARED.

THAT THIEF GIRIANNIA MUST HAVE TAKEN IT. A CURSE ON HIM AND HIS FIVE SONS.

IT WAS MY AUNT.

MY FATHER AND AUNT WERE AGHAST AT MY MOTHER'S ATTITUDE.

HOW CAN YOU SYMPATHISE WITH HIM?

AFTER ALL YOU HAVE DONE FOR HIM AND HIS FAMILY, HOW COULD HE STEAL FROM OUR HOUSE!

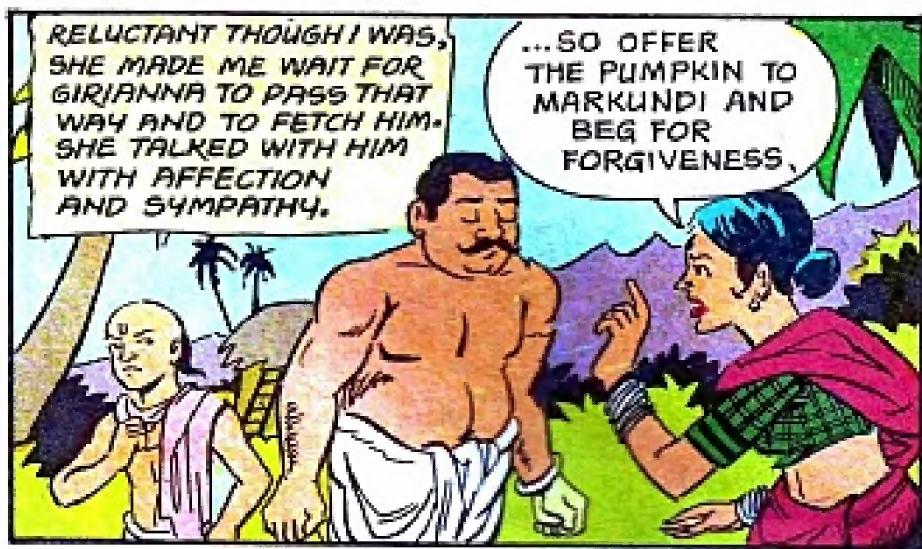
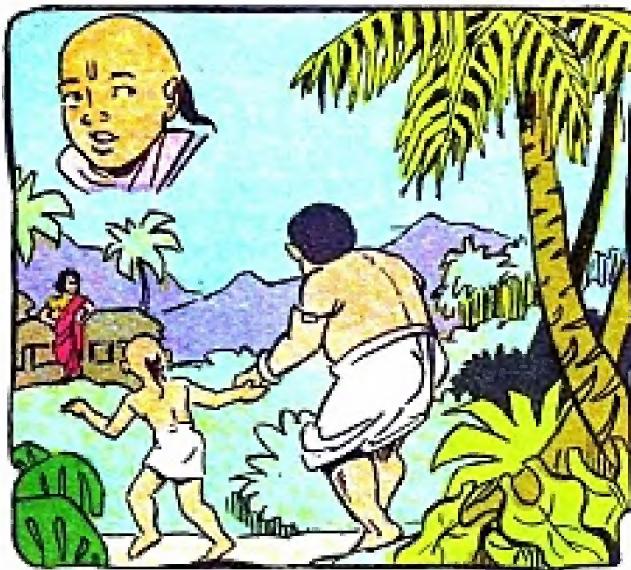
MY MOTHER CHIDED HER.

NO, SISTER-IN-LAW! DON'T CURSE THE INNOCENT CHILDREN. AND EVEN THAT GIRI IS JUST A FOOL.

MY MOTHER, HOWEVER, WAS MORE CONCERNED ABOUT GIRIANNIA THAN THE THIEF.

HE HAS STOLEN THE FRUIT MEANT FOR THE TEMPLE. SUPPOSE SOME EVIL BEFALLS HIM OR HIS CHILDREN. I MUST WARN HIM.





ONLY MY MOTHER AND I KNEW OF THIS LITTLE TALK. THE REST OF THE FAMILY HAD OTHER IDEAS. WHEN MY UNCLE CAME FROM KUMTA THAT EVENING, MY AUNT QUICKLY TOLD HIM THIS NEWS.

YOU MUST CATCH THE THIEF. AFTER ALL, PEOPLE CALL YOU SANDOW UNCLE.

LEAVE IT TO ME. I'LL CATCH HIM AND THRASH HIM.

SEE THE OTHER PUMPKIN ON THE VINE? I KNOW THE PSYCHOLOGY OF THIEVES. HE IS SURE TO COME BACK FOR IT. I WILL SLEEP IN THE YARD AND CATCH HIM RED-HANDED.

HERE, KEEP THIS STICK HANDY.

BUT AT DAWN -

UNCLE KEPT WATCH THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT.

A RUSTLING SOUND INTERRUPTED HIS NAP.

HEY, YOU THERE! STOP! STOP!

HIS LUSTY CRY WOKE EVERYONE UP.

WHAT HAPPENED?

I TOLD YOU - THE RASCAL WOULD COME BACK. I SAW HIM AS HE WAS GETTING AWAY. I THREW MY LATHI AT HIM SO HARD HIS SPINE MUST HAVE CRACKED.

I QUIETLY WENT OUT TO THE SCENE OF THE THEFT. IT WAS STILL DARK.

AMMA! UNCLE! THE PUMPKIN IS STILL HERE.

THEY ALL RUSHED TO THE SPOT.

OH! SO THE THIEF DIDN'T COME AFTER ALL. YOU MUST HAVE DREAMT IT ALL.

OF COURSE NOT! I WAS WIDE AWAKE. THE STICK DID HIT HIM.

GLISTENING IN THE MORNING SUN'S RAYS WAS THE PUMPKIN THAT HAD BEEN STOLEN EARLIER.

HOW ON EARTH?

HOW DID THE STOLEN PUMPKIN COME BACK?

GIRIANGA MUST HAVE COME BACK ONLY TO RETURN THE PUMPKIN.

KALLA GIRIANGA RETURNING A STOLEN THING? NEVER HEARD OF IT.

ONLY MY MOTHER AND I KNEW THE SECRET.

THE HIDDEN TREASURE

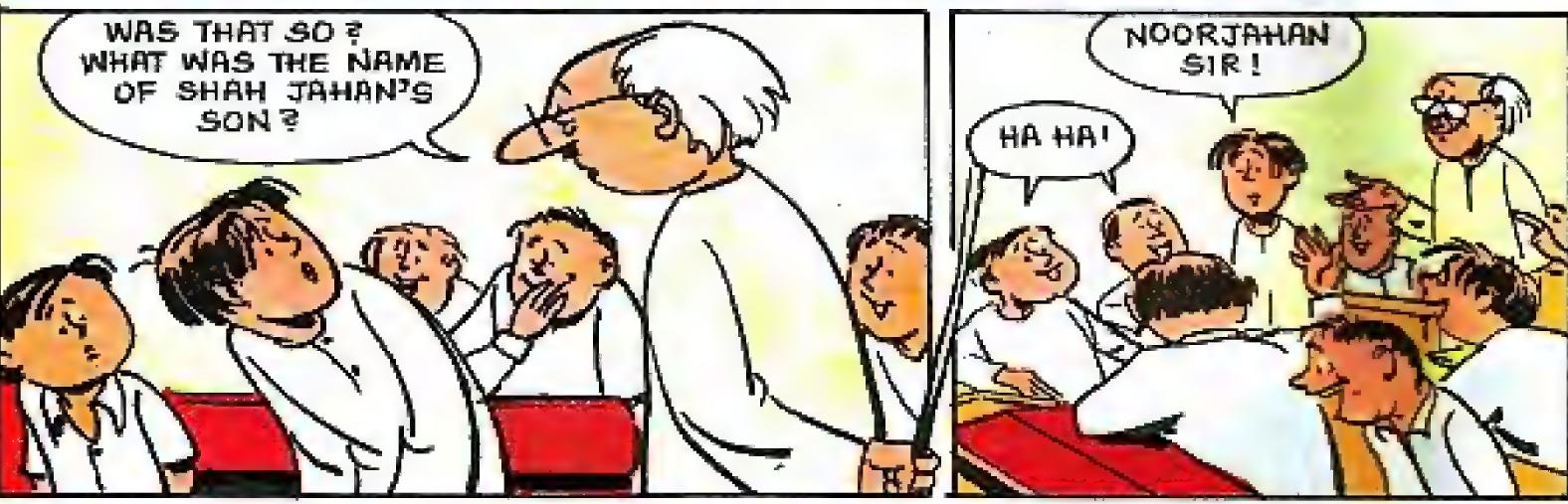
Adapted from a Bengali story by:
Lila Mazumdar

Illustrations:
V.B. Halbe

JAGAI WAS BECOMING FED UP WITH THE LONG CLASSES AT SCHOOL

JAGAI, WHO WAS SHAH JAHAN'S FATHER?

SHAH ALAM, SIR!



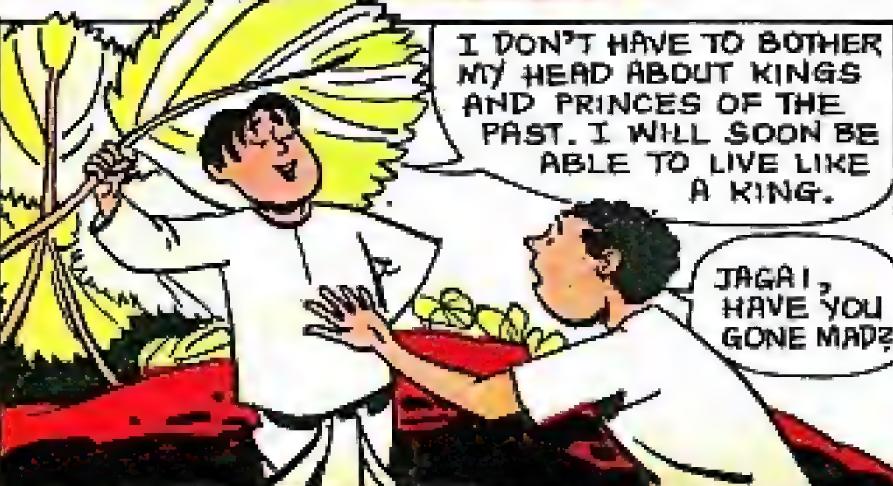
WHILE JAGAI WAS WALKING BACK HOME WITH HIS FRIEND DEBU—

JAGAI, WHY DON'T YOU PAY A LITTLE MORE ATTENTION TO YOUR STUDIES?

I CAN'T. ANYWAY I'VE DECIDED TO GIVE UP STUDIES.

WHAT?

YES! I DIDN'T EVEN COPY THE HOMEWORK TODAY...



I DON'T HAVE TO BOTHER MY HEAD ABOUT KINGS AND PRINCES OF THE PAST. I WILL SOON BE ABLE TO LIVE LIKE A KING.

NO, I HAVE FOUND A CLUE TO A HIDDEN TREASURE!

BAH! ALL TREASURES OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN FOUND BY NOW.



COME TO MY HOUSE THIS EVENING. I'VE FOUND THE SECRET OF A TREASURE IN A DIARY OF MY GREAT GREAT GRANDFATHER.

OKAY. I'LL BE THERE.



LATER IN THE ATTIC OF JAGAI'S HOUSE —

SEE ! I FOUND THIS DIARY IN THIS OLD TRUNK. IT SEEMS MY GREAT GREAT GRANDPA HAD AMASSED A FORTUNE FROM EAST INDIA COMPANY.

LET ME SEE.

THE TWO BOYS READ THE FADING DIARY IN GREAT EXCITEMENT.

I AM WORRIED ABOUT MY TWO SONS IN LAW. THEIR GREEDY EYES HAVE NOW FALLEN ON THE GREAT JEWEL. BUT IF THEIR GREEDY HANDS FALL ON MY PRECIOUS POSSESSION, THEY WILL USE IT FOR GAMBLING.

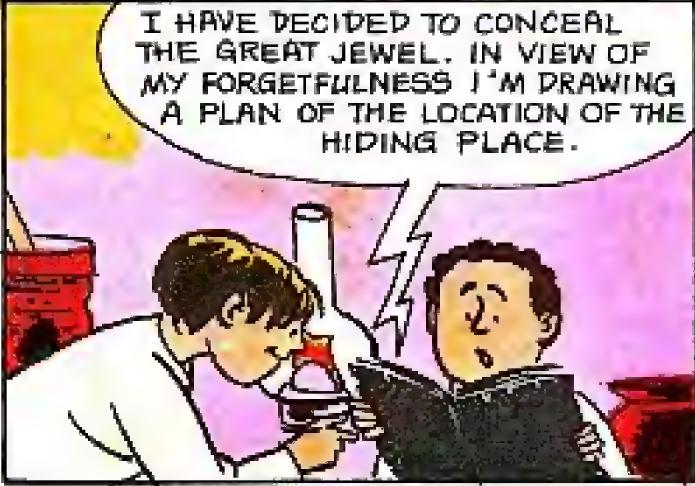


I CAN'T READ A FEW SENTENCES HERE.

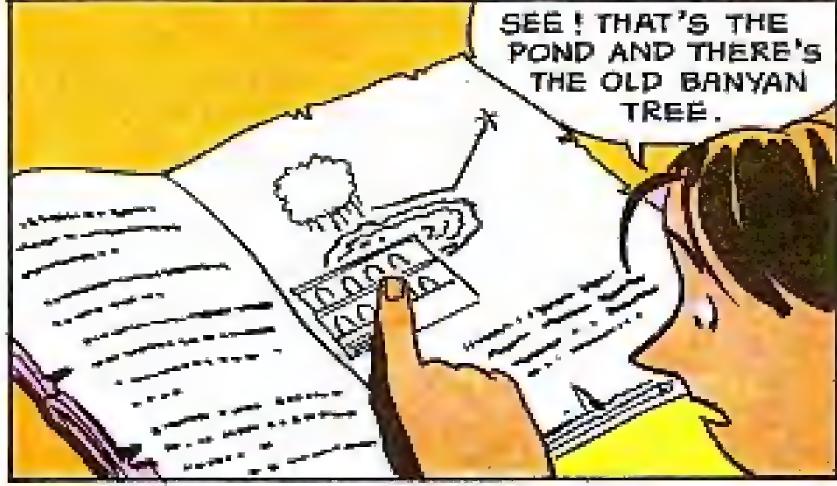
READ ON ! AND YOU WILL SEE THE REAL EXCITEMENT !



I HAVE DECIDED TO CONCEAL THE GREAT JEWEL. IN VIEW OF MY FORGETFULNESS I'M DRAWING A PLAN OF THE LOCATION OF THE HIDING PLACE.



SEE ! THAT'S THE POND AND THERE'S THE OLD BANYAN TREE.



LATER —



OH ! IT'S SO SCARY !

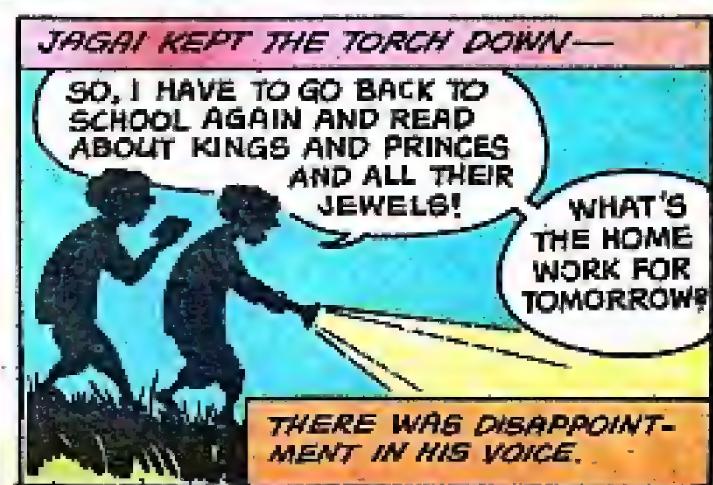
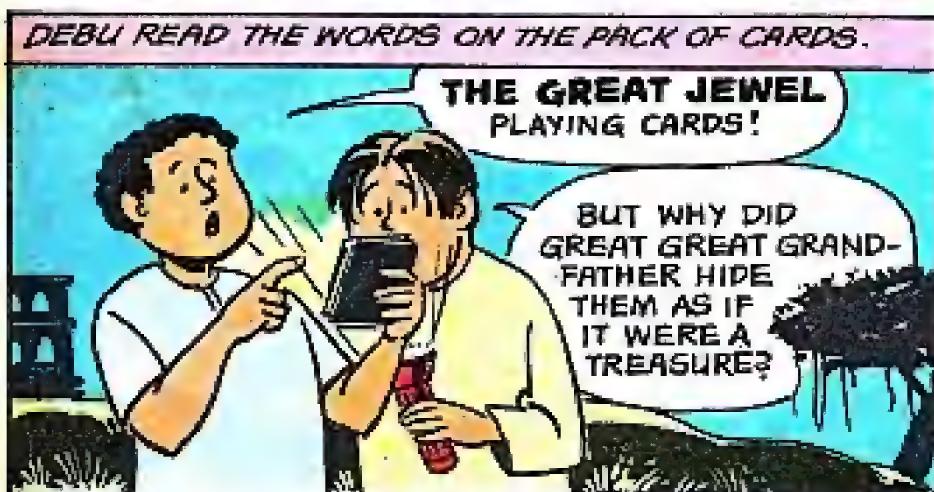
COME ON, IT'S YOUR TREASURE.

BLOWLY AND STEALTHILY, THE TWO BOYS CREST OUT IN THE NIGHT.

SEE ! WE HAVE TO GO TWELVE CUBITS NORTH OF THE TREE, HMM !

NOW WE HAVE TO MOVE 12 CUBITS. TO THE EAST. HERE ! CATCH THE TAPE.





JUST ONE LAMP

Adapted from a Hindi story by: Dinesh Srivastava

Script: Margie Sastry • Illustrations: Ramanand Bhagat

KING RATAN OF RAIGARH HAD ONLY ONE WORRY—HE HAD NO HEIR TO HIS THRONE.

WHO WILL LOOK AFTER MY KINGDOM AFTER I AM GONE?



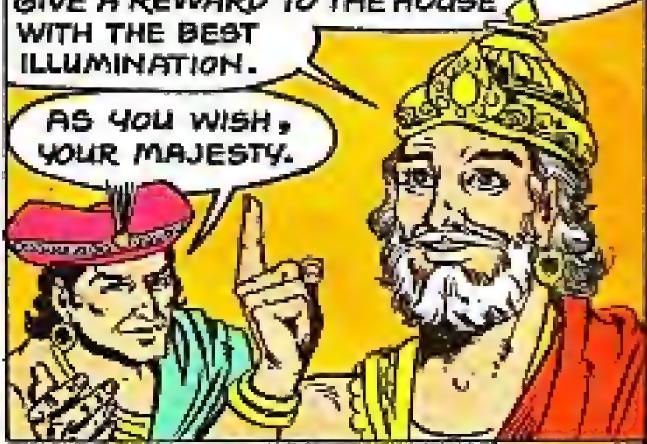
THE BIRTH OF A SON FILLED HIM WITH GREAT JOY.

LET THE WHOLE KINGDOM CELEBRATE THE EVENT.



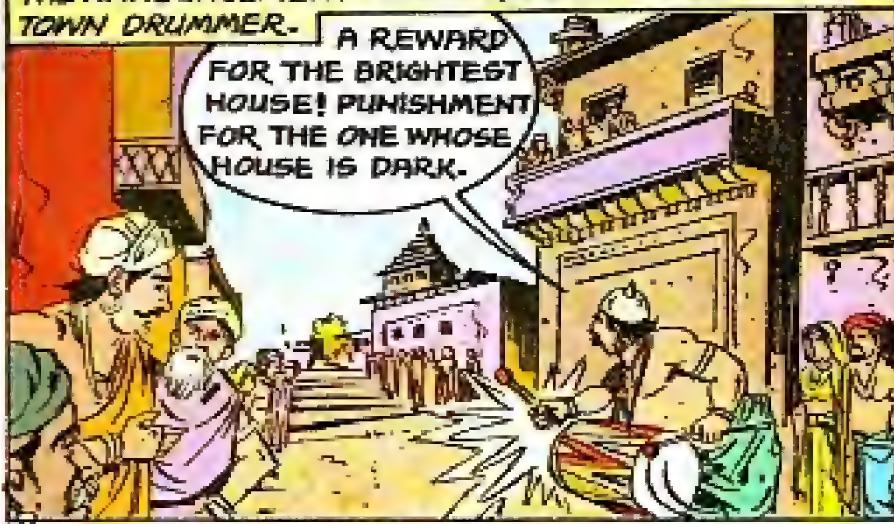
LET ALL THE HOUSES IN THE TOWN BE DECORATED AND LIT WITH LAMPS. I MYSELF WILL INSPECT THE TOWN AND GIVE A REWARD TO THE HOUSE WITH THE BEST ILLUMINATION.

AS YOU WISH, YOUR MAJESTY.



THE ANNOUNCEMENT WAS PROMPTLY MADE BY THE TOWN DRUMMER.

A REWARD FOR THE BRIGHTEST HOUSE! PUNISHMENT FOR THE ONE WHOSE HOUSE IS DARK.

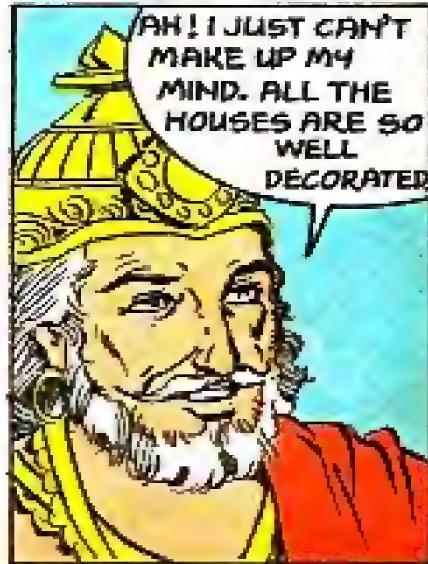


AT NIGHT THE KING SET FORTH TO INSPECT THE HOUSES.

AH! WHAT A SIGHT! SEE THAT HOUSE HAS A BEAUTIFUL ARRANGEMENT OF LAMPS!

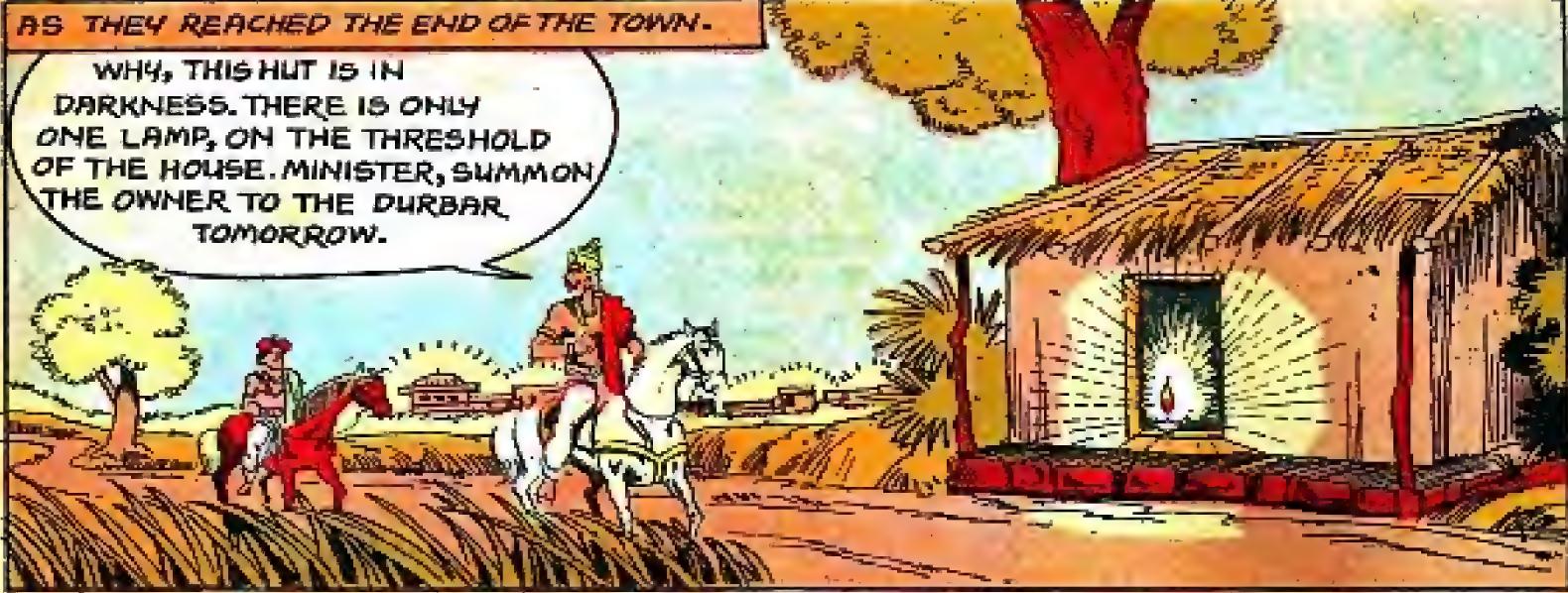


AH! I JUST CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND. ALL THE HOUSES ARE SO WELL DECORATED.



AS THEY REACHED THE END OF THE TOWN.

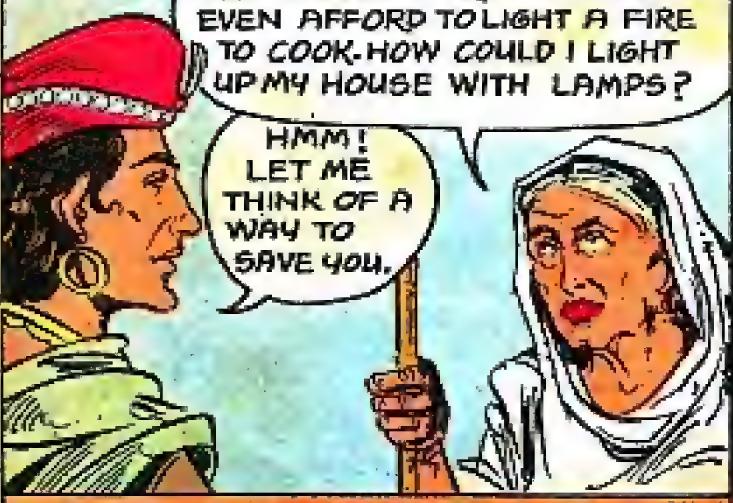
WHY, THIS HUT IS IN DARKNESS. THERE IS ONLY ONE LAMP, ON THE THRESHOLD OF THE HOUSE. MINISTER, SUMMON THE OWNER TO THE DURBAR, TOMORROW.



THE CHIEF MINISTER FOUND AN OLD LADY WHO LIVED IN THE HUT.

HELP ME HUZOOR. I CANNOT EVEN AFFORD TO LIGHT A FIRE TO COOK. HOW COULD I LIGHT UP MY HOUSE WITH LAMPS?

HMM! LET ME THINK OF A WAY TO SAVE YOU.



THE CHIEF MINISTER ADVISED THE OLD LADY WHAT TO SAY TO THE KING.

THE NEXT DAY-

HOW DARE YOU LIGHT JUST ONE LAMP TO CELEBRATE MY SON'S BIRTH-



O KING! IT WAS AFTER MUCH THOUGHT THAT I LIT JUST ONE LAMP, ON THE THRESHOLD OF THE HOUSE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



IT WAS SYMBOLIC, YOUR MAJESTY! THE LAMP ON THE THRESHOLD ILLUMINATES NOT ONLY THE INSIDE OF THE HOUSE BUT ALSO THE OUTSIDE.



SO ALSO, THE GLORY OF YOUR ONLY SON WILL SPREAD BOTH INSIDE THE KINGDOM AS WELL AS FAR AND WIDE OUTSIDE THE KINGDOM.

WISE INDEED! YOU DESERVE THIS REWARD





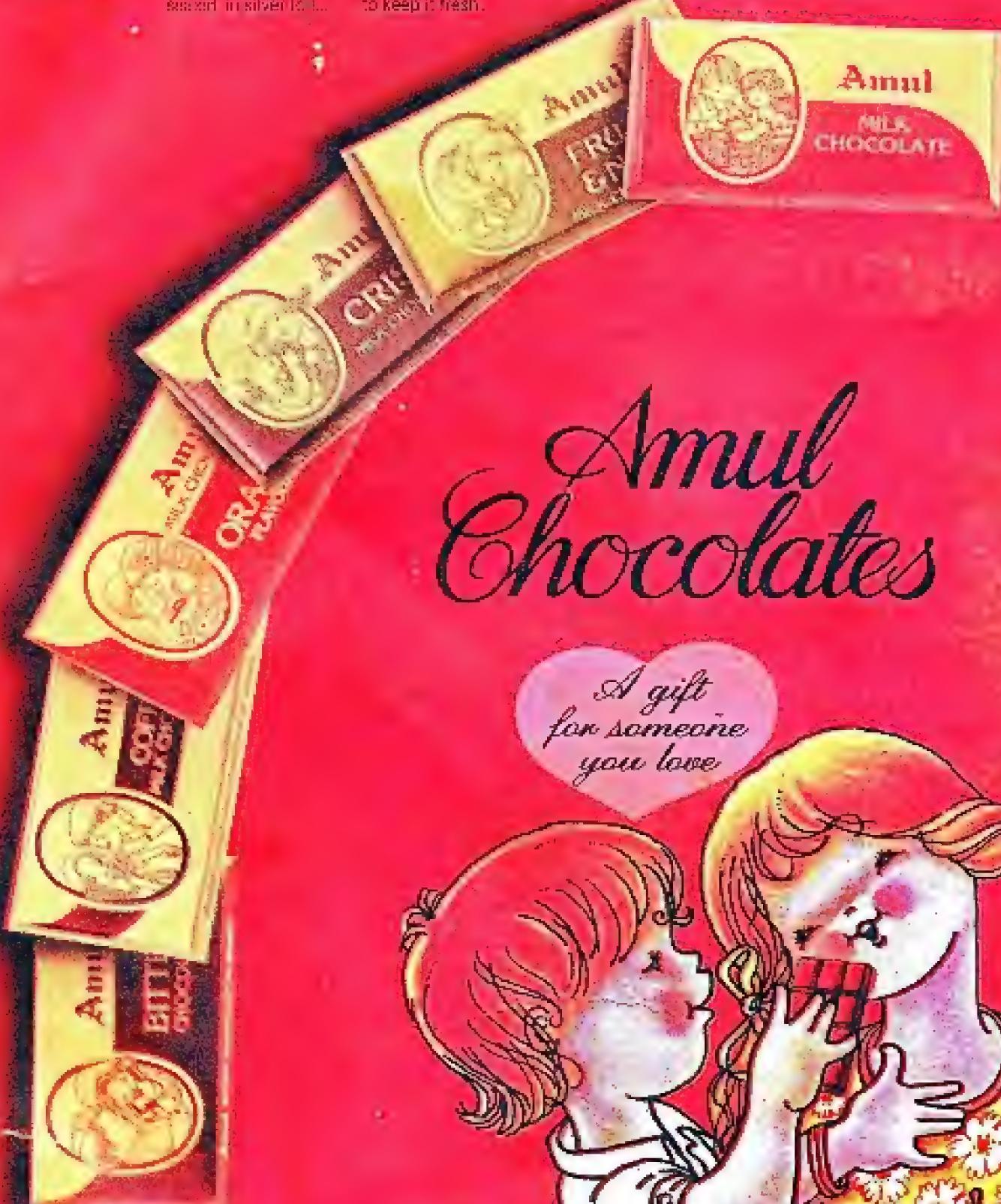
soft and creamy .



It's a combination
sealed in silver foil .



And foil-wrapped carton
to keep it fresh .



Amul Chocolates

*A gift
for someone
you love*



Amul Milk Chocolate

Amul Fruit & Nut

Amul Crisp

Amul Orange

Amul Coffee

Amul Bitter

Marketed by: Gujarat Co-operative Milk

Marketing Federation Ltd., Anand.

PROFITING FROM MISTAKES

—A Nasruddin Hodja Tale

Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar

Based on a story sent by
Shailendra Pawar M.
210 Malax Bhawan, Chhatrapur,
Chembur, Bombay-400089.

ONCE HODJA TOOK UP EMPLOYMENT WITH
A MISERLY LANDLORD.

YOU WILL BE
PAID TEN GOLD
COINS A MONTH.
BUT YOU WILL LOSE
ONE FOR EVERY
MISTAKE
YOU COMMIT.

AT THE END OF THE MONTH—

YOU COMMITTED FIFTEEN
MISTAKES. YOU WILL HAVE
TO GIVE ME FIVE GOLD
COINS.

GRR! THE
CHEAT.

I'LL GET
EVEN WITH
HIM!

A FEW DAYS LATER—

THERE ARE SIXTEEN GOLD
COINS IN THIS BAG. DELIVER
THEM TO MY MOTHER
IN THE NEXT VILLAGE

RETURN QUICKLY,
I HAVE ANOTHER
JOB FOR YOU.

BUT—

IT'S BEEN THREE
DAYS SINCE HE'S
GONE. WHAT
COULD BE KEEP-
ING HIM...AH,
HERE HE COMES...

WHAT TOOK
YOU SO
LONG?

MY MOTHER'S
VILLAGE IS
VERY FAR,
SIR.

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN YOUR
MOTHER'S VILLAGE
IS FAR? THOSE
GOLD COINS
WERE TO BE
DELIVERED TO
MY MOTHER, NOT
YOURS!

I AM SORRY. I HAVE MADE A MISTAKE.
I DELIVERED THE COINS TO MY
MOTHER. HERE ARE SIX GOLD COINS
ONE FOR TODAY'S AND THE
OTHERS FOR THE PREVIOUS
FIVE MISTAKES.

AND WITH THE TEN GOLD
COINS IN HIS POCKET
HODJA WALKED AWAY.



UNITED
ARTISTS



Tinker TOYS PRESENTS



COME WITH TINKER TO HOLLYWOOD. AND GET A GUEST ALONG.



Hey Kids! It's funtime with Tinker Toys again. Win a fabulous trip for two to Hollywood. And Rs. 10,000 to spend there. And that's not all. There are 5000 more prizes to be won. And winning them is so easy. Just fill in a simple quiz and a slogan. And start packing your bags.



FREE
Pocket Puzzle Diary
With Each
TINKER TOY



Kidstuff, 206 Desalin House, DLF Commercial Complex,
Greater Kailash Part II, New Delhi-110048; Tel: 6414212

Information/Contest forms freely available at all Toy Dealers.

HOLIDAY HOLLYWOOD SETS, NO.

- **2 Return Tickets To Hollywood And Re 10,000/- Spending Money** 0
- **2 Holiday Hotel Packages** 0
- **Avon Computer Music System VLS2** 0
- **Avon Double Stereo** 0
- **Cassette Recorder** 0
- **Electronic TV-Games** 0
- **Racing Cycles** 0
- **Young People's Science Encyclopedia** 0
- **Collins Dictionary** 0



PRIZES

- [Child Horizons Encyclopedia](#)
- [Athens & Titan Sports Watch](#)
- [Hammond's Antimissile World Atlas](#)
- [Carton Video Cassette](#)
- [Eating Books](#)
- [Magnasound Audio Cassette](#)
- [Tinker Holiday Hollywood Puzzles](#)
- [Tinker Mini-Jigsaws](#)
- [Tinker Gift Books](#)

THE FEARLESS FOUR — YUSUF THE LEADER, GURUSWAMY THE BRAIN, ADVENTURE-SEEKING NANCY AND PARAM THE BRAVE. ALWAYS ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR EXITEMENT AND IN LOVE WITH THE BEAUTY OF INDIA.

4 FOR BHARAT

GETTING READY FOR THE TREK TO THE PASS...

OH NO! WHY DID I PACK MY BINGULARS! NOW I MUST OPEN THIS BAG AGAIN.

HEY! THIS IS GREAT. DID YOU KNOW THAT THE HIMALAYAS ARE STILL GROWING? ROUGHLY ONE METRE EVERY TEN YEARS...

YUSUF BURSTS IN

PROBLEM FOLKS, THERE'S A FOREST-FIRE NEAR THE PASS AND THE LOCALS WON'T LET ANYONE CROSS IT.

THE HILL-PEOPLE ARE NOW VERY PROTECTIVE ABOUT FORESTS, THANKS TO THE "CHIPKO" MOVEMENT.

WE CAN'T GIVE UP AFTER COMING ALL THIS WAY. AT LEAST WE CAN GO AND FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING.

ALL THIS WAS ONCE AN OCEAN, MAYBE A HUNDRED THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

BUT LOOK AT THE FILTH AND GARBAGE PEOPLE LEAVE AROUND.

AS THEY SIGHT THE PASS, THE '4' MEET A PARTY OF RETURNING TREKKERS

DON'T GO UP. THE HASTY VILLASERS MIGHT ROUGH YOU UP.

WHY?

A SMALL FIRE ABOUT WHICH EVERYONE'S GETTING WORKED UP.

WHY SHOULDN'T THEY? AND THEY'RE NOT HASTY. I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYONE MORE FRIENDLY.



AT THE PASS

THEY LEFT BEHIND SO MUCH GARBAGE AND A CAMPFIRE WHICH HADN'T BEEN FULLY EXTINGUISHED.

THE WIND BLEW SPARKS ON TO THE EMPTY PAPER AND PLASTIC PACKETS AND THEY CAUGHT FIRE. SOON THE WHOLE PLACE WAS ABLAZE.

LUCKILY WE SAW THE SMOKE AND EVERYONE RUSHED OVER. BUT THE CULPRITS HAD GOT

YES, WE SAW THEM NEAR THE STREAM. IF WE HURRY, WE CAN CATCH THEM.

LET'S GO BY THE SHORT CUT. WE CAN REACH THE FOREST RANGER'S POST BEFORE THEM, AND CATCH THEM THERE.

THEY MOVE FAST...



THANK YOU KIDS, YOU'VE DONE A GREAT SERVICE.

COME, I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE PASS AND HELP YOU TO CROSS IT.

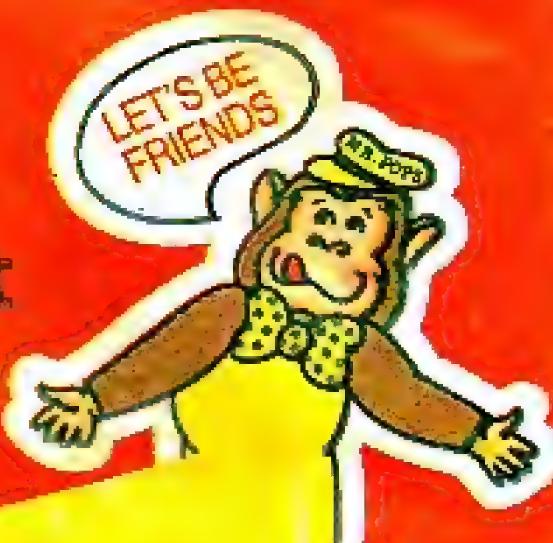
We can & we will
Keep India Beautiful

YOU TOO SHOULD PREVENT THOUGHTLESS PEOPLE FROM DEGRADING OUR ENVIRONMENT. IF WE ACT TOGETHER, WE CAN HELP PRESERVE INDIA'S BEAUTY FOR EVER.

Pop Treat!



Now Mr. Pops
in a 4-in-1 pack
with a free sticker!



4 of your favourite Mr. Pops lollies in one pack! And with every 'flashed' pack you buy, you get one sticker free!

Give the sticker to your best friend. Or fix it on your tiffin box, water bottle, school bag...

Paste it in your scrap book. And you'll soon have your own Mr. Pops sticker collection!

Hurry! Sticker offer available till stocks last.

Cadbury's
MR. POPS

By Golly! It's a long-licking lolly!



EDITOR'S PAGE



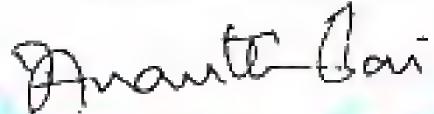
My young friends:

While reading the accounts of the First World-War, I had been fascinated by a small incident that took place on December 25, 1914. A 24-hour truce had been signed between the forces of France and Germany fighting a pitched battle. The soldiers came out of the trenches and jumped for sheer joy. There is no record of exactly what happened then. The record only says that there was 'fraternisation' between the soldiers of the French and German armies. Perhaps a German soldier took out a picture of his son and showed it to the French soldiers across the trench. He might have said, "Isn't he cute?" Perhaps the French might have offered a bottle of wine to their enemies. When the 24-hour truce came to an end, and the orders came to resume the fighting, the soldiers were aghast. They found it difficult to shoot persons, about whom they knew so

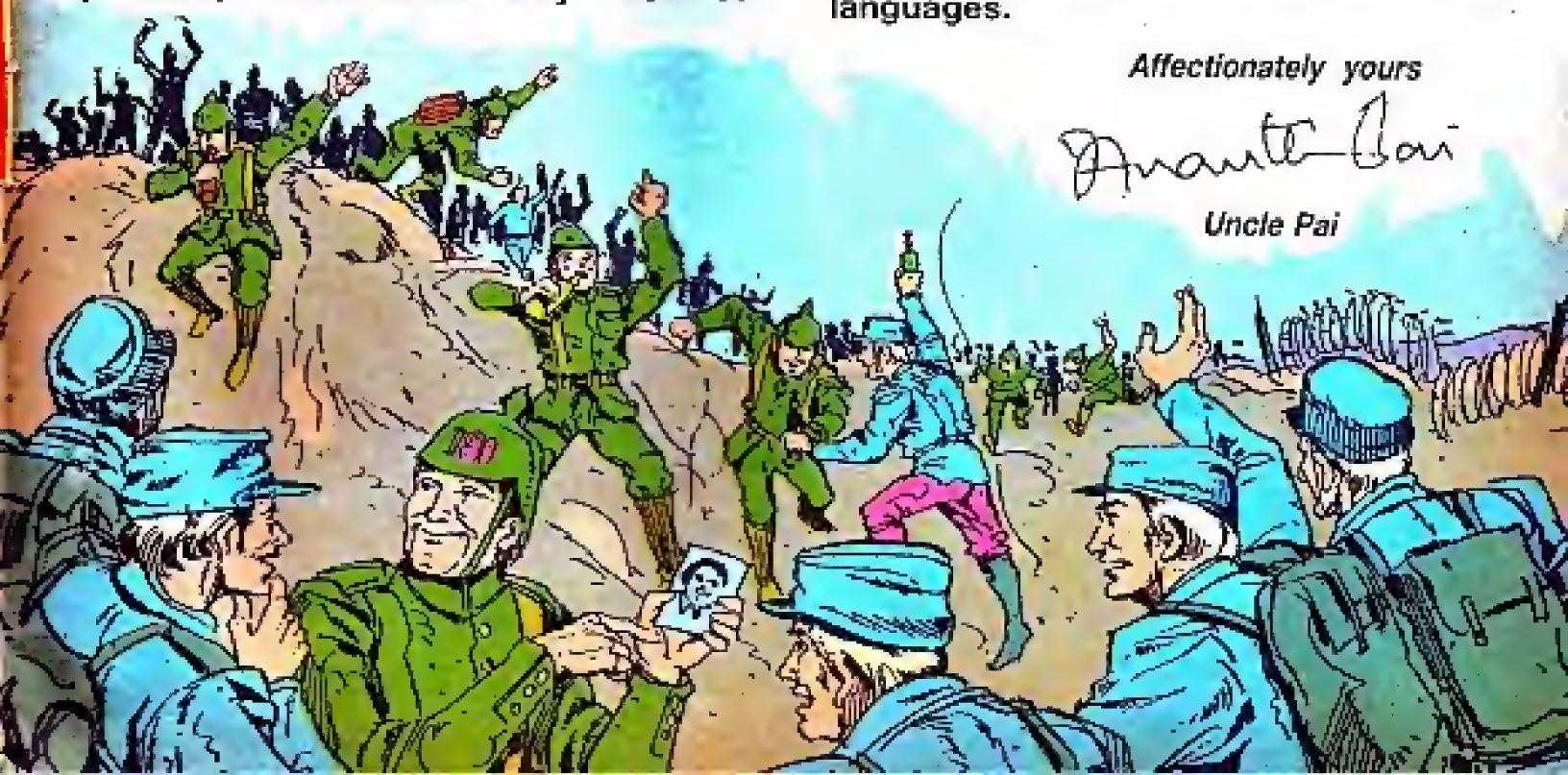
much. The artificial walls between the French and Germans had collapsed that day, for those soldiers.

In India today, often languages separate one group of people from another. In this issue you will find a few stories rendered into the comics format from originals in Bengali, Marathi, Hindi and Kannada. This issue is being released at the All-India Conference of Writers of Children's Literature, to be held in Pune, from November 8, 1989 to November 10, 1989. From the stories given in this issue, isn't it very clear that children are the same whether they are from Bengal or Karnataka, and they think and feel in the same way, whether they are from U.P. or Maharashtra. If the wall is there, it is just because we do not know the other's language. Let us today resolve to learn at least two more languages.

Affectionately yours



Uncle Pai



SILVER

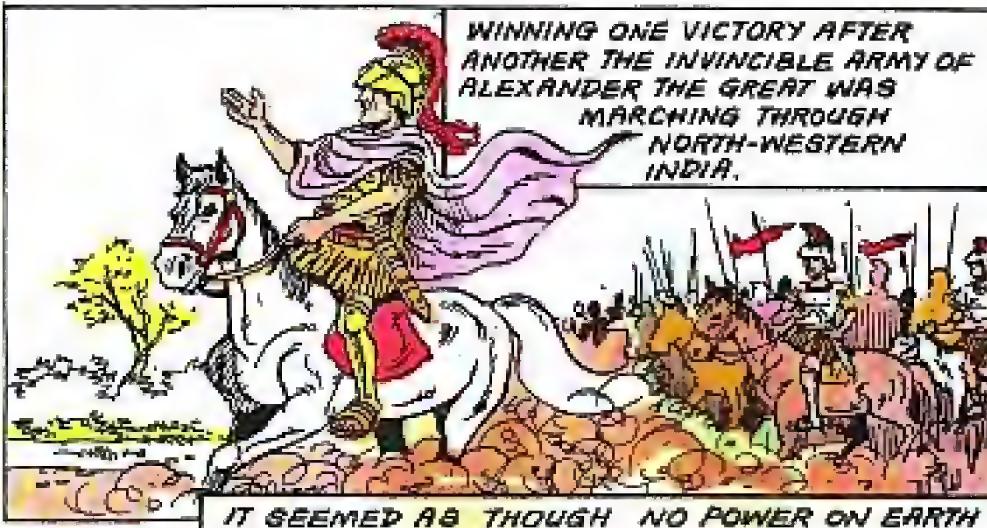
Script :
Prasad Iyer

Illustrations :
Anand Mande

WHEN SUDDENLY A MYSTERIOUS GASTRO-INTESTINAL DISEASE STRUCK THE ARMY. SOLDIERS FELL ILL IN THEIR HUNDREDS. EXHAUSTED AND HOME-SICK THE TROOPS DEMANDED TO RETURN HOME...



...AND ALEXANDER HAD TO YIELD.



IT SEEMED AS THOUGH NO POWER ON EARTH COULD STOP IT.

BUT IT WAS NOTED THAT THE OFFICERS FELL ILL LESS FREQUENTLY THAN THE COMMON SOLDIERS - A FACT THAT OFTEN PUZZLED ANCIENT HISTORIANS. AND IT WAS ONLY SOME 2000 YEARS LATER THAT SCIENTISTS COULD GIVE AN EXPLANATION. THE OFFICERS OF ALEXANDER'S ARMY DRANK WATER FROM SILVER CUPS UNLIKE THE MEN WHO DRANK FROM TIN CUPS.



SILVER HAS GERMICIDAL PROPERTIES - INDEED A FEW THOUSAND-MILLIONTHS OF A GRAM CAN PURIFY ONE LITRE OF WATER.

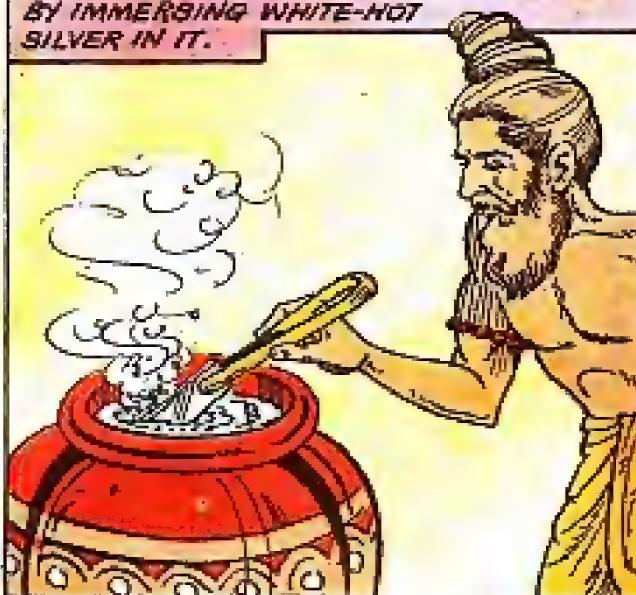


AND THAT IS WHY ALEXANDER'S OFFICERS REMAINED HALE AND HEARTY WHILE THE MEN BECAME SICK.

THIS PURIFYING ACTION OF SILVER WAS KNOWN TO PEOPLE OF OTHER LANDS. THE ANCIENT HISTORIAN HERODOTUS TELLS US HOW THE PERSIAN KING CYRUS, WHEN ON THE MARCH, KEPT HIS WATER IN SACRED SILVER VESSELS.



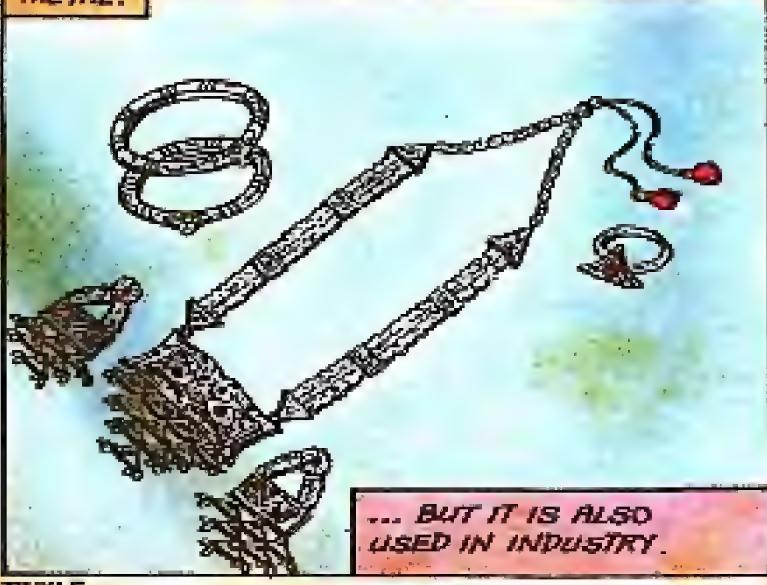
AND ANCIENT INDIAN RELIGIOUS TEXTS DESCRIBE HOW WATER WAS PURIFIED BY IMMERSING WHITE-HOT SILVER IN IT.



AND ALL OVER THE WORLD SILVERSMITHS USED THE METAL TO TURN OUT COUNTLESS ORNAMENTS.



IN THE MODERN WORLD TOO SILVER MAINTAINS ITS ROLE AS A JEWELLER'S AND CRAFTSMAN'S METAL.



... BUT IT IS ALSO USED IN INDUSTRY.

BUT IT IS IN COINAGE THAT SILVER FOUND ITS NICHE IN ANCIENT TIMES. IT IS BELIEVED THAT SILVER COINS WERE MADE IN INDIA, PERSIA, EGYPT AND THE COUNTRIES BETWEEN THE SINDHU AND THE NILE SINCE 600 B.C.



SILVER DENARIUS OF THE ROMAN REPUBLIC, C. 190 B.C.



SILVER DRACHMA OF ATHENS, C. 450 B.C.



SILVER THALER OF SIGISMUND, ARCHDUKE OF AUSTRIA, 1439-90.

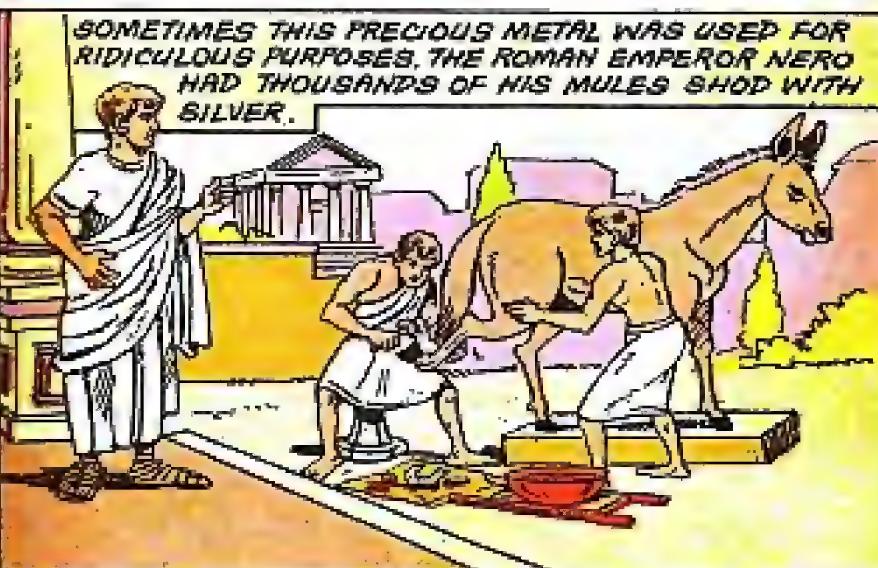


SILVER PENNY OF ALFRED THE GREAT, KING OF WESSEX, 871-99.



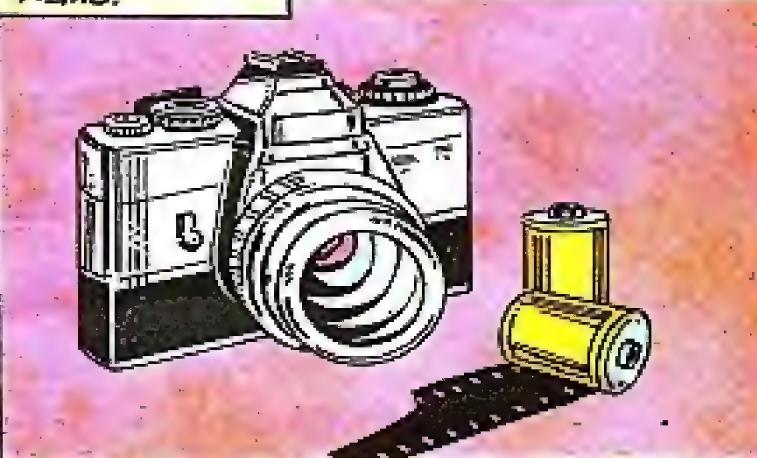
SILVER GROAT OF HENRY V, KING OF ENGLAND 1413-22.

THE ROMANS MINTED SILVER COINS IN 269 B.C. 50 YEARS BEFORE GOLD COINS.



SOMETIMES THIS PRECIOUS METAL WAS USED FOR RIDICULOUS PURPOSES. THE ROMAN EMPEROR NERO HAD THOUSANDS OF HIS MULES SHOD WITH SILVER.

SILVER BROMIDE AND SILVER CHLORIDE, COMPOUNDS OF SILVER, ARE USED IN PHOTOGRAPHIC FILMS.

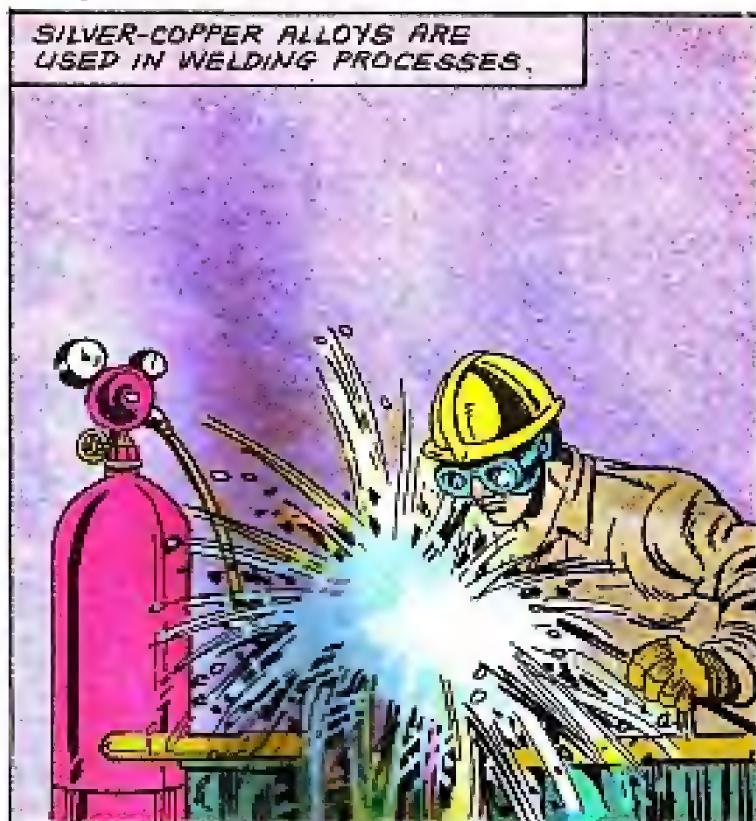


WHEN LIGHT FALLS ON A PHOTOGRAPHIC FILM THE SILVER BROMIDE OR SILVER CHLORIDE DISINTEGRATES. SILVER IS PRECIPITATED AND THE IMAGE IS FORMED.

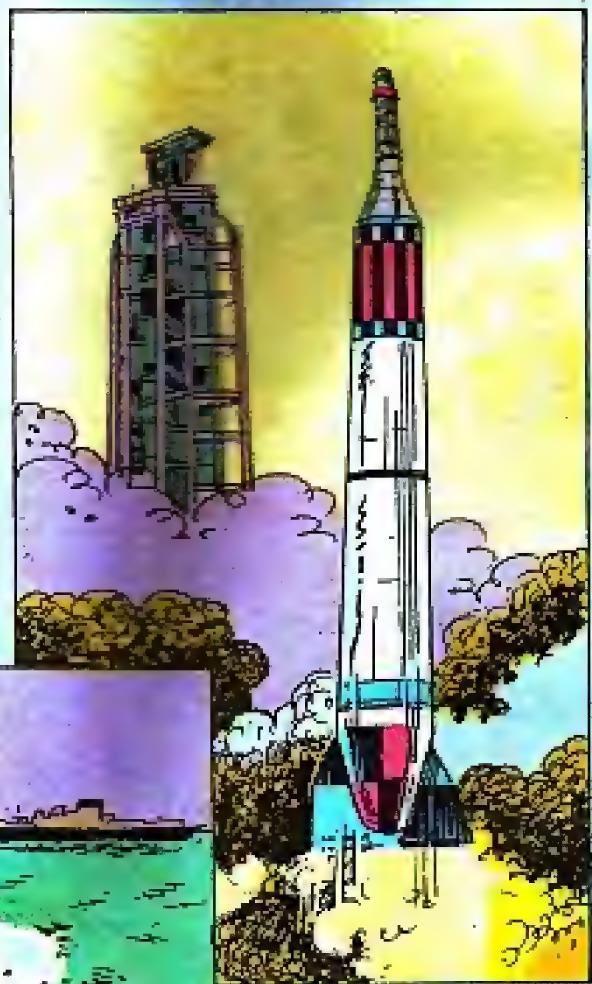
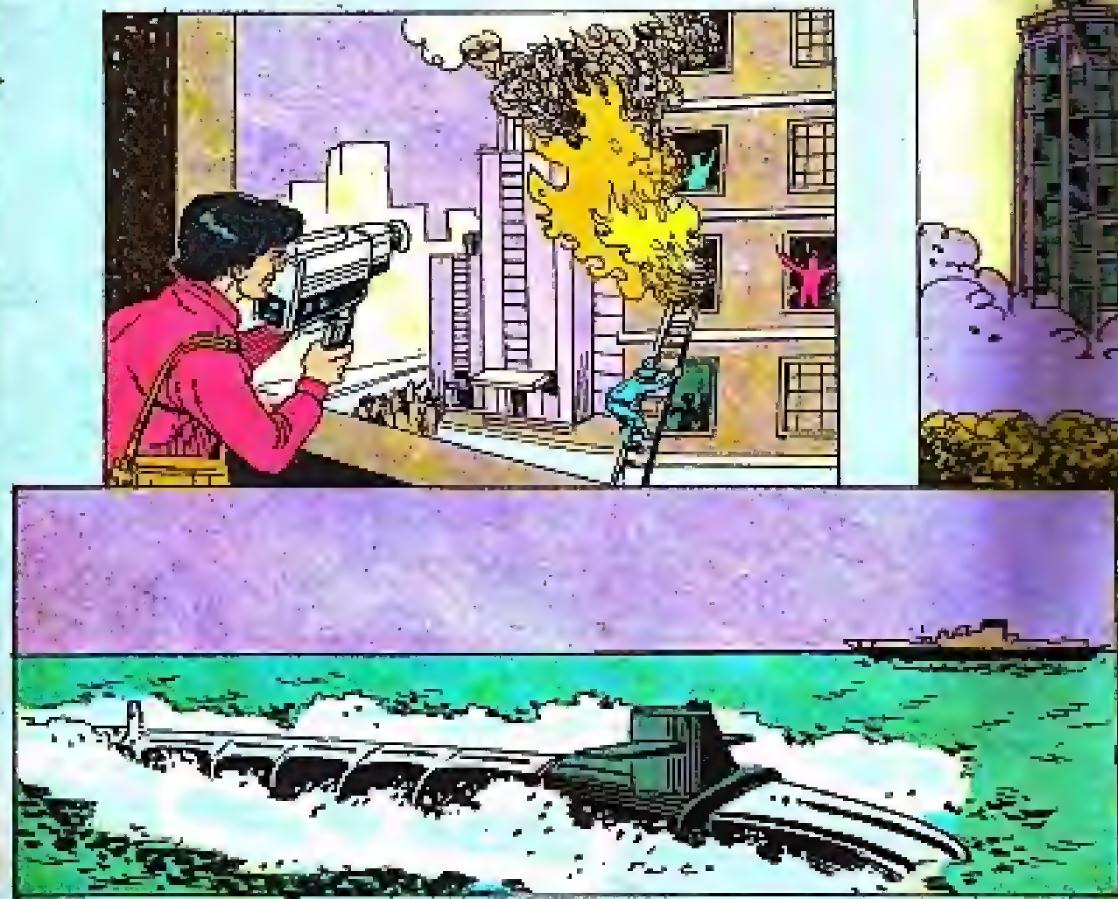
SILVER IS USED IN MIRRORS.
A SHEET OF POLISHED GLASS
SILVERED ON ONE SIDE HAS
UNMATCHED REFLECTING
POWERS.



SILVER-COPPER ALLOYS ARE
USED IN WELDING PROCESSES.



HIGH-VOLTAGE SILVER BATTERIES THAT ARE SMALLER
THAN ORDINARY BATTERIES AND LAST LONGER FIND
USE IN SPACESHIPS, SUBMARINES AND PORTABLE
TELEVISION CAMERAS.



THE ROPE OF ASH

—A Tibetan Folktale

Script:
Luis M. Fernandes

Illustrations:
Ram Weerkar

TONGSTGEN WAS A RICH MAN.
ONE DAY—

I AM
GETTING ON
IN YEARS AND
SO IS MY
SON. IT IS
TIME I GOT
HIM
MARRIED.

HE IS NOT TOO BRIGHT.
I MUST FIND HIM A
CLEVER WIFE, ONE WHO
WILL HELP HIM MANAGE
OUR VAST
ESTATES.

BUT WHERE
WILL I FIND
SUCH
A GIRL...
AHHA, I'VE
AN IDEA.

THE NEXT DAY—

SON, I WANT
YOU TO GO TO
THE MARKET
TODAY.

TAKE A HUNDRED RAMS
WITH YOU. RETURN
WITH 3 SACKS OF
FLOUR.

YOU MEAN
YOU WANT
ME TO SELL
THE RAMS
AND BUY THE
FLOUR WITH
PART OF THE
MONEY?

NO. YOU MUST
BRING THE RAMS
BACK. NOW
GO!

??

HIS FATHER DID NOT GIVE
HIM ANY MONEY. HOWEVER,
THE BOY DUTIFULLY TOOK
THE RAMS TO THE MARKET...

... AND ARRIVING THERE, SAT DOWN TO
PONDER OVER THE SECOND PART OF
HIS FATHER'S ORDER.

NOW HOW ON
EARTH DOES HE
EXPECT ME TO
BUY FLOUR...

... WITHOUT MONEY, I HOPE FATHER IS NOT LOSING HIS SENSES IN HIS OLD AGE.

THE DAY WORE ON, TOWARDS MIDDAY—

ARE THOSE RAMS FOR SALE?

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

NO, I'M AFRAID NOT.

THEN WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT THEM HERE?

THE BOY TOLD HER OF HIS FATHER'S INSTRUCTIONS, WHEN HE HAD FINISHED—

IS THAT ALL? LET'S GET A PAIR OF SHEARS.

THEY BORROWED A PAIR OF SHEARS AND SHEARED THE RAMS.

THEN— NOW SELL THIS WOOL AND BUY THE FLOUR WITH THE MONEY.

THE BOY RETURNED HOME IN TRIUMPH.

THE FLOUR, FATHER.

AND AS YOU CAN SEE I'VE BROUGHT THE RAMS BACK.

WITHOUT THEIR WOOL.

BUT I FORGOT, WE ALSO NEED BARLEY.
TOMORROW TAKE THE SAME RAMS TO
THE MARKET AGAIN, AND BRING
BACK SIX BAGS OF
BARLEY.

AND
THE
RAMS?

AND
THE
RAMS.



THE NEXT
DAY—

I HOPE FATHER
IS NOT GOING
TO MAKE THIS A
DAILY
PRACTICE.



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S
COME OVER
HIM.

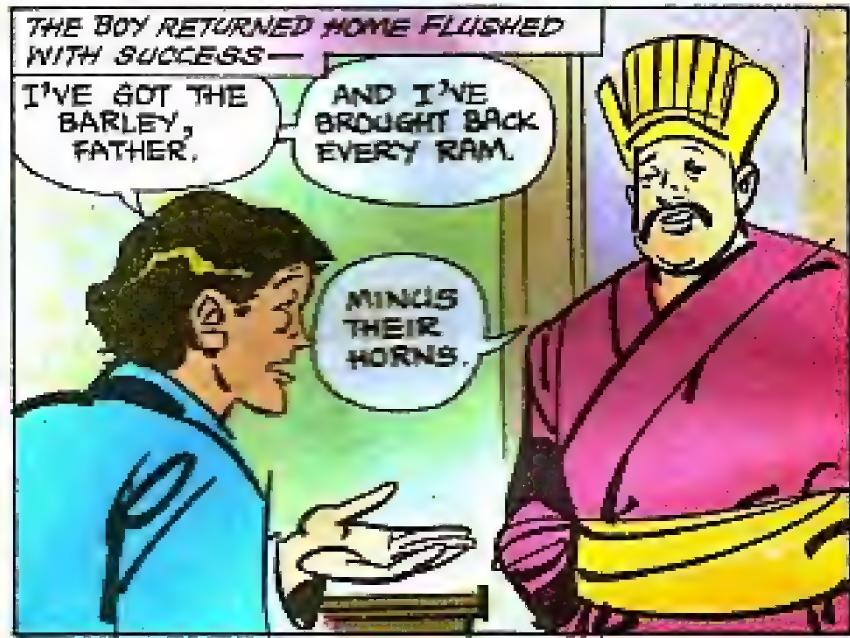
ARRIVING AT THE MARKET, HE
SAT DOWN AT THE SAME SPOT
THAT HE HAD OCCUPIED THE
PREVIOUS DAY—

I HOPE THE GIRL
COMES, THOUGH
I DON'T KNOW
HOW SHE COULD
HELP THIS
TIME.

WHY,
HERE SHE
COMES.

THE SAME PROBLEM?
WHAT DO YOU HAVE
TO BUY
TODAY?





WHEN TONGSTEN'S SON TOLD THE GIRL WHAT HIS FATHER HAD SAID—

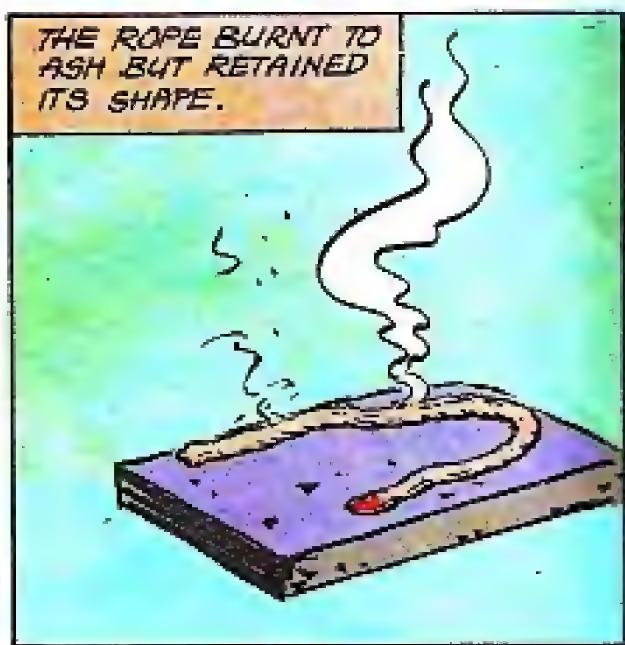
I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IS GOING ON.

I'LL COME TO YOUR HOUSE TOMORROW WITH THE ROPE.

THE NEXT DAY, THE GIRL PLACED A LENGTH OF ROPE ON A SLAB OF STONE AND SET FIRE TO IT.



THE ROPE BURNED TO ASH BUT RETAINED ITS SHAPE.



THE GIRL CAREFULLY CARRIED THE STONE SLAB WITH THE COIL ON IT TO TONGSTEN'S HOUSE—



YOU'RE AS CLEVER AS YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL. I HAVE BEEN SEARCHING A LONG TIME FOR A BRIDE SUCH AS YOU FOR MY SON.



SO MY GUESS WAS RIGHT.

WELL, HE'S A FINE BOY.



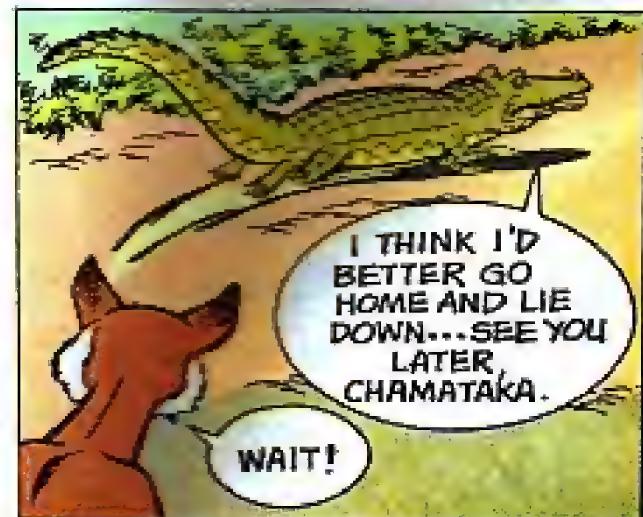
TONGSTEN CELEBRATED HIS SON'S MARRIAGE WITH POMP AND SPLENDOUR. HE HAD GOT HIS SON MARRIED TO A CLEVER GIRL AND HE CONSIDERED IT ONE OF HIS FINEST ACHIEVEMENTS.

KALIA THE CROW

Script:- Luis M. Fernandes

Illustrations:- Prasad Iyer

HUNTERS? DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE AFRAID OF HUNTERS??



PLUMP CHICKENS
PERCHED ON A
CART...

THERE'S BREAKFAST
LUNCH AND DINNER
FOR ME THERE.

BUT FIRST
I'LL HAVE TO
DRIVE THAT
CARTMAN AWAY.
AND I CAN'T DO
THAT WITHOUT
DOOB DOOB'S HELP.

DOOB DOOB!
DOOB DOOB!
WHERE ARE
YOU?

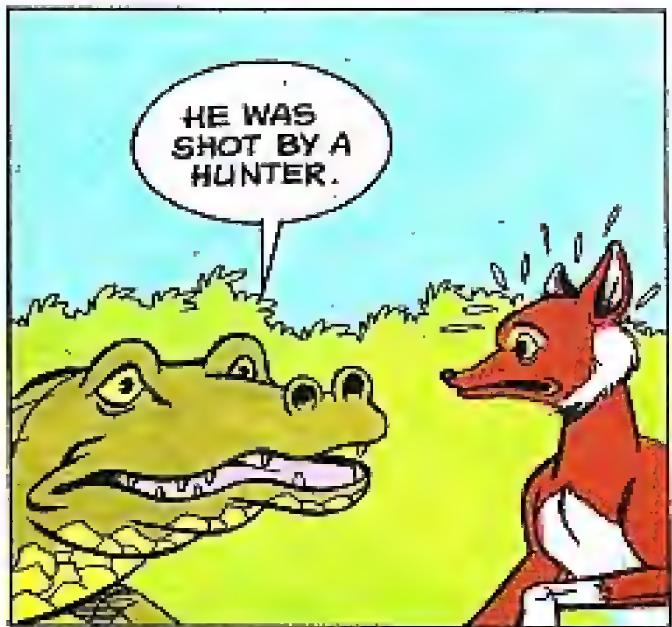
COME OUT!
THE HUNTERS
HAVE GONE!

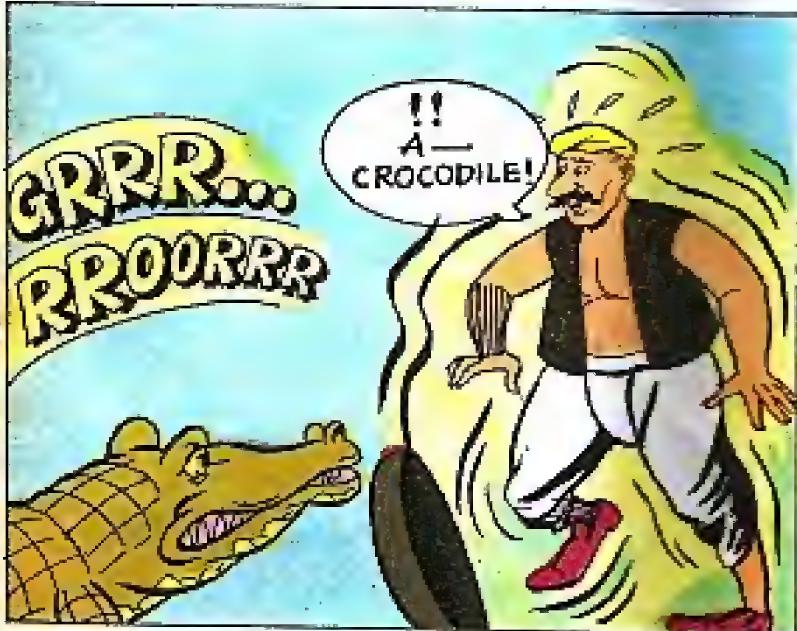
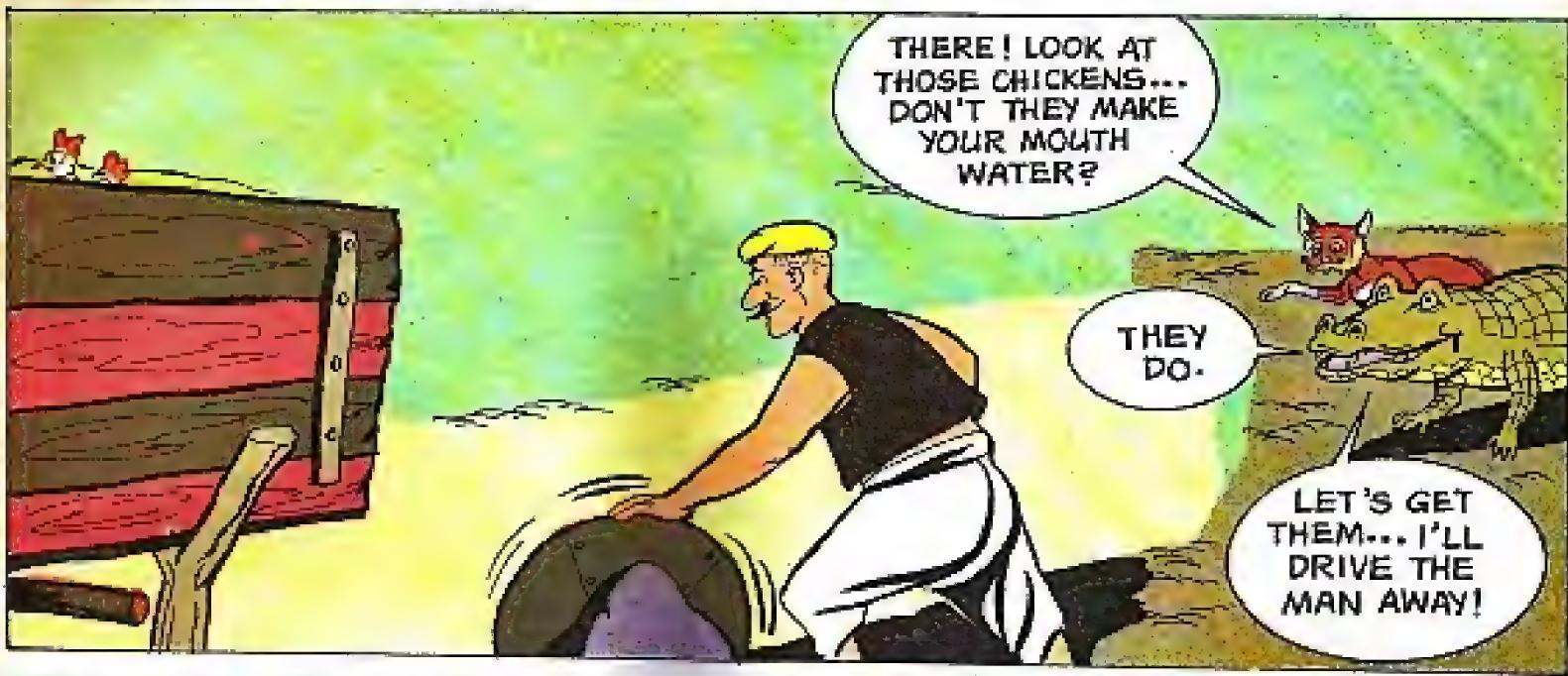
THEY'VE
GONE?

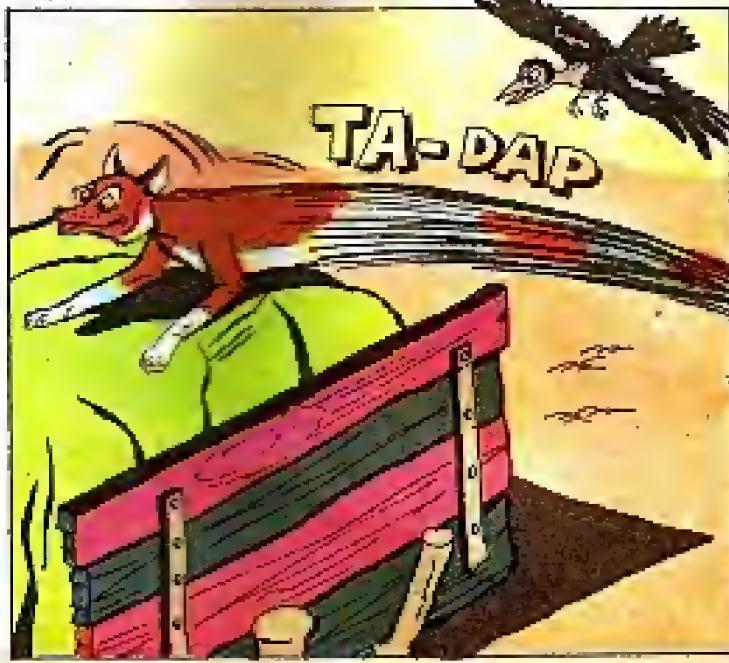
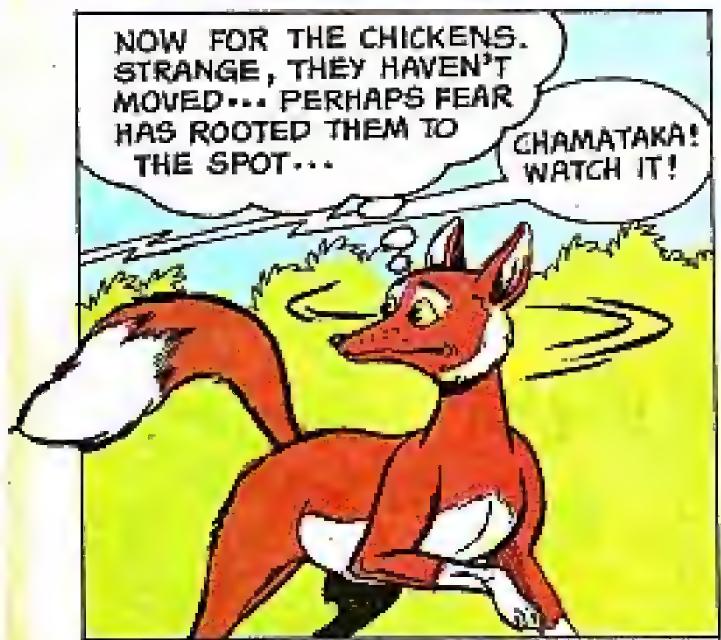
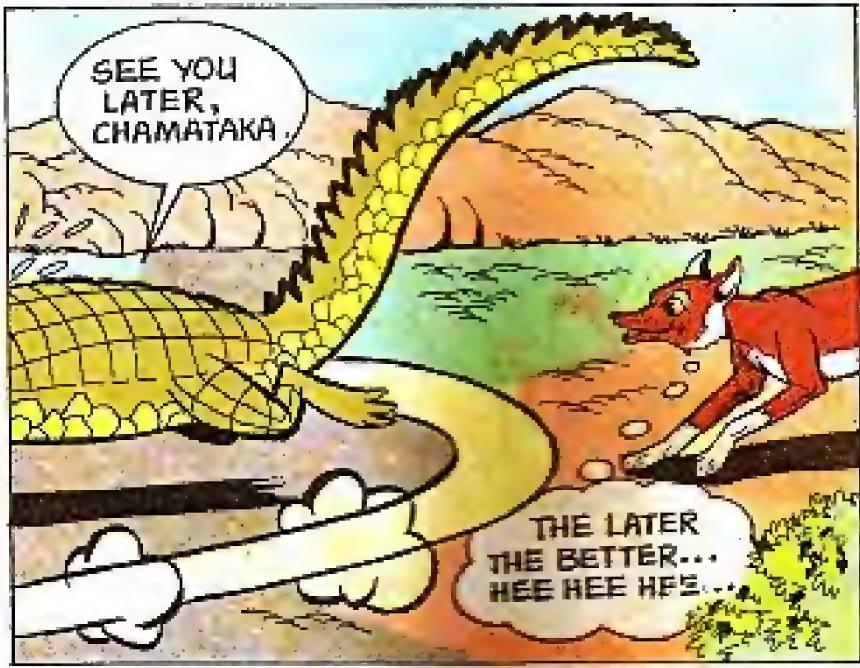
YOU WON'T BELIEVE
IT BUT I HAD
FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT
THEM ... I FELL
ASLEEP...

BUT ARE YOU
SURE THEY'VE
GONE? I-I MEAN
I'M NOT AFRAID
OF THEM...
BUT...

DON'T WORRY
THEY'VE GONE.









Guilty!

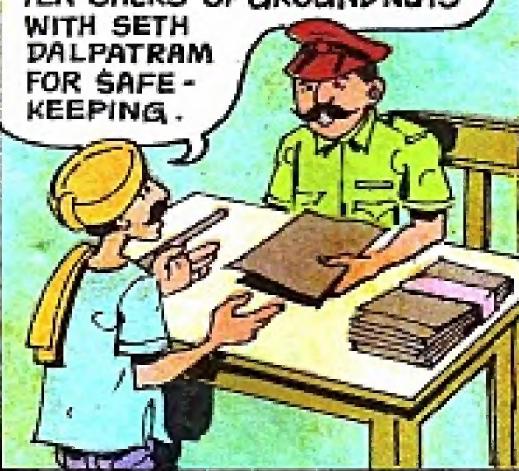
Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by -
Miss Suchitra Ramadurai
"Sowmyam"
46/170, Pavothil Lane,
Ayyappankovu, Cochin-682018.

Illustrations: Gautam Sen

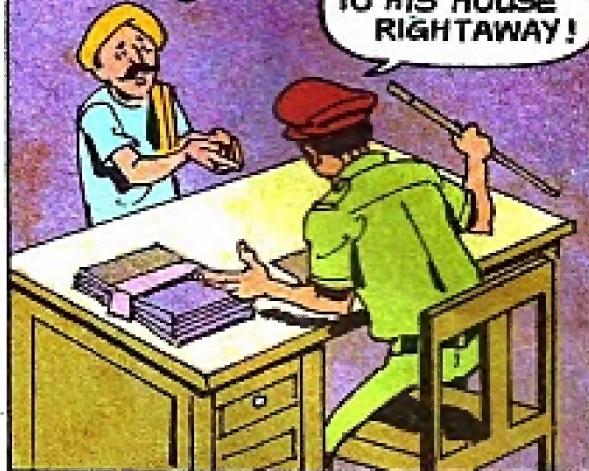
ONE DAY, KISHAN, A POOR FARMER CAME TO INSPECTOR VINOD WITH A COMPLAINT.

SAHIB, A MONTH AGO I LEFT TEN SACKS OF GROUNDNUTS WITH SETH DALPATRAM FOR SAFE-KEEPING.



AND TODAY WHEN I WENT TO TAKE THEM BACK, HE DENIED MY HAVING GIVEN HIM THE GROUNDNUTS.

LET US GO TO HIS HOUSE RIGHTAWAY!



SOON AT SETH DALPATRAM'S HOUSE —

WHAT GROUNDNUTS?
HE DID NOT LEAVE
ANY GROUNDNUTS
WITH ME!

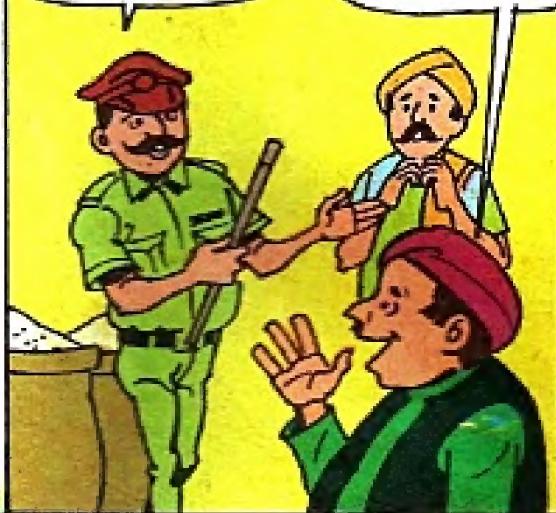
HE IS A POOR
MAN, SETHJI!
IT'S A GREAT
LOSS TO HIM.

I TOLD YOU HE
DID NOT LEAVE
ANY GROUNDNUTS
WITH ME!



AT LEAST GIVE
HIM BACK THE
SACKS.

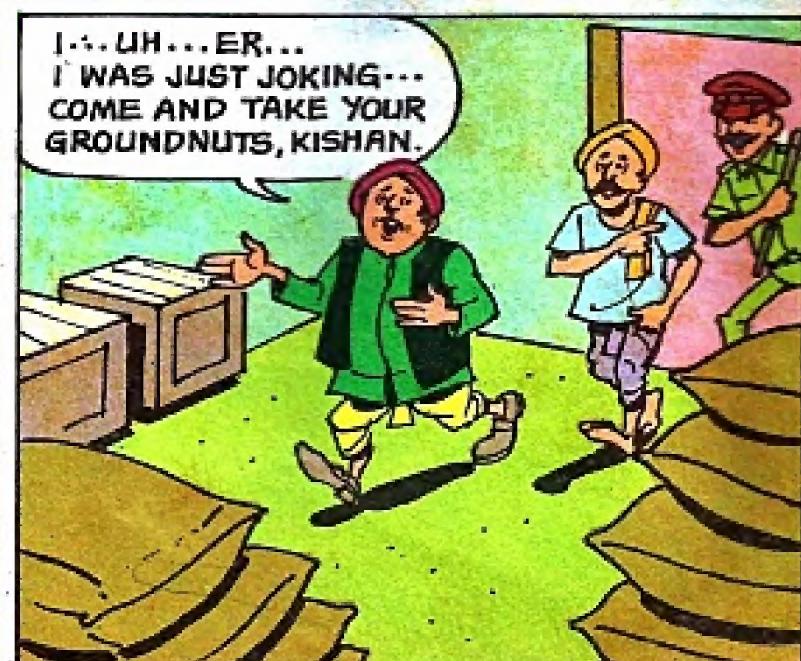
HE CAN
TAKE THEM
ANYTIME!



...OOPS!

SO YOU DID
RECEIVE
GROUNDNUTS
FROM HIM!

...UH...ER...
I WAS JUST JOKING...
COME AND TAKE YOUR
GROUNDNUTS, KISHAN.



Admission fees.
Tuition fees.
Hostel fees.
Caution money.
Uniforms.
Apparatus.
Textbooks.
Exam fees...

HELP!

Educaid is State Bank's brand new Study Scheme to offer financial assistance to parents or guardians.

If you've got school- or college-going children, Educaid will help you meet part of the cost of their education in India. It's a loan in the form of an overdraft that you can take for up to 4 children in your family. The overdraft should not exceed 4 months' nett (take-home) income of the family or Rs. 20,000/-, whichever is lower.

Fees get paid. With Educaid!

Educaid will pay up to 50% of the costs incurred in pursuing courses in a recognised school, college or educational institution. The costs include admission fees, tuition fees, incidental expenses, the cost of books and apparatus, hostel fees, examination fees and caution money.

Make no deposit

The good news about Educaid is that you don't have to make any deposit with State Bank. If you have an independent and regular source of income and your children secure a minimum of 45% marks in their examinations, you're eligible for Educaid. The interest, to be paid at quarterly intervals, ranges from 10 to 15.5 per cent per annum, depending on family income. For example, if your family's income is less than Rs. 12,000/- per year, you'll have to pay interest at a rate of just 10 per cent. The loan is repayable within a period of 3 years.

So, if the cost of giving your children a good education is becoming a burden, share the load with us. Visit your nearest branch of State Bank. We'll be happy to tell you about Educaid.


State Bank
EDUCAID
It helps.

SUNDROPS KIDS



Sundrops Kids are shy 'n' studious
so-very-serious!

Sundrops Kids. You can't miss them. Their cheeky grins. Their mischievous eyes. Their wild 'n' crazy games.

And you can't miss their Sundrops Shoes. As colourful, exciting and trendy as this zippy-zappy tribe. Made of bright, vibrant, easy-to-clean canvas. With a flexible rubber sole to match.

Sundrops Shoes. Not just any kid can walk away in them!

Special Festival Offer for 1989.



COLOURFUL CANVAS SHOES FROM **PIKADAS**
For mischievous young people only!